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One Halfpenny.

BEFORE THE TEST MATCH. HOW THE ENGLISH TEAM LEFT—



When the English team set out they did not carry the endorsement of certain noted critics of the game.

—AFTER THE TEST MATCH. HOW THE ENGLISH TEAM RETURNS.



The return of the English team with the long-lost "ashes" is a triumphal procession for them, but a sad day for their adverse critics.

THE KING'S COLD

Slight Chill Caught at Cambridge.

OVERWORKED MONARCH NEEDS REST.

But His Majesty's Forthcoming Engagements Will Probably All Be Kept.

Pardonable anxiety on the part of the public has been exhibited at the announcement that the King is suffering from a slight indisposition. Satisfactory assurances are to hand that he is suffering from a mere passing cold, but his Majesty's loyal subjects cannot but view with apprehension even the suspicion of a lapse from the excellent health he has lately enjoyed.

The King takes such a zealous view of his duties and responsibilities that the work involved by his active participation in such a multiplicity of functions and ceremonial is beyond any but a strong man's strength.

It is a truism to voice the general opinion that the King is the hardest worker in his realm. Nay, more, he is positively overworked.

Recently his duties, or rather the duties his good nature allows him to undertake, have been particularly arduous.

He has been keenly interested in the war, and the long period of suspense when peace was hanging in the balance was a time of great anxiety to him. Now it is not too much to say that the hopes of all Europe turn to him to avert the possibility of a general conflagration.

Heavy Engagement List.

His personal interest in the Navy led him to spend some days at Portsmouth to satisfy himself that England's fleet was not a sleeping watchdog.

Day by day he is the willing slave of a long list of presentations and interviews on State affairs, and his attendances in Council have recently been intermittent.

The actual occasion when the present indisposition arose was his visit to Cambridge on the bitterest, biting, coldest day of the year. It was a great task for a busy man to give up a whole day and undertake two tiring railway journeys to listen to addresses and speeches.

Happily the King takes a holiday in a month's time, when with the Queen he visits Denmark, and the public will welcome any indication that his Majesty intends to allow himself even partial relaxation.

Next Sunday the King has promised to attend the Centenary Service of the British and Foreign Bible Society at St. Paul's Cathedral.

His other engagements during the month include a Council on the 7th, a levee on the 14th, a Court on the 18th and on the 26th.

GENEROUS PRINCESS.

Cyclist's Misadventure Leads to a Gift.

The Princess of Wales has, at her express request, been kept daily informed of the progress of the Clerkenwell youth who had the misfortune to collide with her carriage some days ago, and has been much gratified to learn that his injuries proved slight, and that he has now completely recovered.

The lad, who has shown sincere regret for having been the innocent cause of such inconvenience and shock as was occasioned by the collision, has also been extremely grateful for her Royal Highness's sympathy and concern.

The Princess has given a most practical and welcome token to her sympathy. Having learned that the youth used his bicycle largely in following his employment and in going to and from technical classes, her Royal Highness very kindly determined to replace his damaged machine by a new one.

It is understood that the Princess has thoughtfully permitted the lad to make his own selection, and that, to his great delight, he has become the possessor of a permanent and useful memento of royal sympathy and kindness.

THE KING'S CHAMPAGNE.

The following announcement appears in this week's issue of the "Wine and Spirit Trade Record":—

Messrs. G. H. Mumm and Co., Reims, inform us that they have made an arrangement with Mr. Thomas Arthur Fitzhardinge Kingscote, M.V.O., St. James's Palace, by which he becomes interested in their business as from January 1, 1904.

One of the evening papers quoted a wine merchant as saying:—"It is a thundering shame. It means that wherever the King goes Mumm's will be the only champagne drunk. It is simply introducing the tied-house system into the King's household."

Mr. Payne, Mr. Kingscote's predecessor as 'gentleman of the wine cellars,' was connected with Rudolph Payne and Co., but he never used the official position he held at the Court in this way.

We are in a position to state that, although Mr. Kingscote severed his connection with the firm of Mott and Chandon last year, this fact was in no way the cause of Messrs. Mott and Chandon being gazetted out of the list of royal warrant holders.

Neither will Mr. Kingscote's having an interest in the firm of Messrs. G. H. Mumm and Co. influence in the least degree the selection of wines for royal consumption.

As a matter of fact, there are quite a dozen of the leading brands of champagne used at the royal table.

IRISH "MOAT" MYSTERY.

How a Ghastly Crime Was Discovered.

PRISONER PLEADS NOT GUILTY.

The trial of what is known as the Irish "moat" murder opened yesterday at Clones, County Monaghan.

Under circumstances of the greatest mystery, a young man named John Flanagan, a butter and egg dealer, disappeared on April 16 last. He had left his home to attend the local market at Clones, and was seen in the market about the middle of the day, but all trace of him was lost from that time until his remains were discovered in a manure-pit at the rear of a slaughter-house, owned by a young butcher named Joseph Fee, on December 16 last.

Fee had engaged some lads to remove the manure, and one of them stuck his pitchfork in a boot near the bottom of the pit.

He pulled the boot out and discovered that there was a human foot inside it. On further investigation a human leg was found among the manure, and the police were informed. Subsequent search brought to light several articles of clothing, a purse, and a pocket-book, which were identified by Flanagan's sister as belonging to her brother, who had disappeared nine months previously.

Flanagan was arrested on a charge of murdering Flanagan.

Sister's Pathetic Search.

During the magisterial inquiry a pathetic story of a sister's search for her murdered brother was told. Miss Flanagan said that hearing of her murdered brother being last seen in Joseph Fee's company, she asked the latter to help in the search for him, but Fee did everything in his power to dissuade her from the search.

The police theory is that Flanagan, who had in his possession about £94, was enticed into the slaughter-house. The murderer, they held, must have been within the building, and, it is supposed, stabbed his victim in the neck as he entered, with the knife which was found beside the body. After he had fallen it would appear that he was struck with an iron bar, his head being battered in. The clothes were then rifled, and the body buried in the pit beneath the manure.

After Flanagan's disappearance it was noticed that Fee was spending more money than usual.

Trial Opened Yesterday.

Before Mr. Justice Kenny and a jury, at the Monaghan Court House, yesterday, the trial of young Fee for the murder was opened. The prisoner replied, in firm tones, "Not guilty, my lord," to the usual question, but he was none the less exceedingly nervous.

Counsel for the prosecution, Mr. Campbell, K.C., described the crime as one of the most cruel, cowardly, and deliberately brutal murders that had ever stained the annals of that or any other country. Details of the evidence were related by counsel, who said that, when Fee was asked by Miss Flanagan where her brother was, he replied: "He's gone off with some woman or other."

How the body was discovered was described by Mr. Campbell, who then proceeded to suggest a series of stages in "the horrible ghoulish work of murder, plunder, and burial," and concluded by saying that no one could have done this foul work except the prisoner.

Evidence was called and the trial adjourned.

BRITISH PLUCK AT SEA.

The White Star liner Cedric, which arrived at Queenstown yesterday from New York, reported a brave and daring attempt made by a boat's crew belonging to the British steamer York Castle to rescue during a hurricane in the Atlantic the crew of a vessel named the W. L. Newton, which was fast sinking, but which attempt resulted in the drowning of two of the rescuers owing to the capsizing of their boat.

Finally the British steamer Mimosa, from Spain for New York, hove in sight, and later on succeeded in taking off the shipwrecked mariners.

"BY THE KING'S LEAVE."

Question by "C.-B." Causes a Passage of Arms.

PREMIER REPUDIATES PROTECTION.

Before plunging once again into the deep waters of naval detail hon. members yesterday spent a few momentous moments in interrogating Ministers.

The generality of questions usually concern parolical affairs in "injured Ireland." Yesterday they derived special piquancy from the fact that the views of such august personages as his Majesty the King and the Prime Minister became the subject of question and answer across the floor of the popular Chamber.

The tenets of the First Lord of the Treasury were the first to receive attention. Mr. Swift MacNeill desired to know whether the Premier would put the public in possession of his famous pamphlet in advocacy of protection, which, he suggested, was placed before the Cabinet contemporaneously with his published pamphlet on insular free trade.

The House was crowded, and whole-hoggers, little-piggers, and free-traders pricked up their ears to catch the Prime Minister's reply.

Mr. Balfour removed his glasses, and sprang to the table. He was slightly paler than usual.

"There was no pamphlet such as the hon. member refers to," he said, with unaccustomed sharpness, "but I have never advocated protection in or out of the Cabinet."

All the fierce passions of party conflict instantaneously broke loose. Tariff reformers, free-traders, and free-footers yelled simultaneously, and for several minutes the chamber became a wild confusion of approving and ironical shouts.

"C.-B.'s" Indignation.

The second question arose out of the publication of the report of the War Office Reorganisation Committee.

A little less torpid than usual "C.-B." rose to the box at the table. "I find it difficult to understand the precise degree of approval or consent that the Government have given to the proposed change in the existing military system. There was a curious little note in the 'Times' newspaper on Monday stating that the King had given his leave to the publication. Is it intended to convey any additional authority to the recommendations of the report?"

Members bent forward to catch the Prime Minister's reply. "I am not aware of the note referred to, but I do not think his Majesty's name ought to be dragged into the discussion."

A sharp volley of approving shouts came from the Ministerial Benches.

"C.-B." was purple. He scowled across the table. "I did not drag his Majesty's name in," he retorted, in tones trembling with passion. "The person who dragged his Majesty's name in was the member of the Government or other official authorised to send this note to the 'Times.'"

It was now the turn of the Radicals, and they cheered themselves almost hoarse.

The Prime Minister blushed. "I meant no reflection on the right hon. gentleman opposite; that was the last thing I intended."

"C.-B." folded his arms and recovered his normal colour.

"All I meant to say," the Prime Minister assured his listeners, "was that the Government alone—in this case, Prime Minister alone—is responsible for the permission to publish the Report."

The excitement was now over, and a crowded Chamber of heated politicians was suddenly transformed into an assembly of cool naval experts and vigilant economists. The House was in Committee of Supply.

COST OF TIBET MISSION.

Mr. Brodick stated in the Commons yesterday afternoon that the cost of the British mission to Tibet to the end of the financial year would be £300,000. The instructions to Colonel Younghusband were not to take hostile action unless he was attacked.

JAPAN'S AIMS.

Russian Patrol Pursues Japanese Outposts.

ALARM IN KOREA.

Admiral Alexieff reports that the Japanese fleet has not been seen within a radius of sixty miles of Port Arthur during the past three days.

Japanese and Russian patrols met outside Ping-yang, the Japanese being pursued into the town, the walls of which were manned by sharpshooters in preparation for attack.

The landing of Japanese troops at Ching-chun on the east coast of Korea is confirmed by General Pflug.

Permits have been granted to war correspondents to accompany the Japanese land forces.

If the reports sent by Admiral Starck to Admiral Alexieff are to be relied upon the Japanese fleet has disappeared from the vicinity of Port Arthur, and although Russian vessels searched over a radius of sixty miles from the port they failed to find any trace of Admiral Togo's fleet. What the latter is doing is, of course, a matter of intense interest to the Port Arthur garrison, who, however, may be said to feel relieved at being left in peace for four full days by the blockaders.

PATROLS MEET NEAR PING-YANG.

General Pflug sends an interesting report of the meeting of Russian and Japanese patrols a little distance outside Ping-yang. The Russian patrol comprised four men, and the Japanese numbered eight. The latter are said to have been pursued to the gates of the town, but it does not appear that shots were exchanged, the Japanese evidently deeming it their duty to give the alarm to the town instead of endeavouring to drive the Russian patrol back.

Great excitement followed the news of the appearance of the Russians at Ping-yang. The walls and towers of the town were speedily manned by sharpshooters, and preparations made to defend the place against attack, but the Russian patrol remained about half a mile outside.

According to estimates made by the Russians, Ping-yang is held by about 6,000 Japanese troops, and its defences are being strengthened.

EAST COAST LANDING CONFIRMED.

Confirmation of the reported landing of 2,000 Japanese troops at Ching-chun, on the east coast of Korea, is furnished by General Pflug, and it is believed that these soldiers are intended to advance into Southern Manchuria.

Meanwhile the Japanese are credited with the intention of landing at the rear of Port Arthur, their immediate object being to cut the railway line to thus isolate the port. Nothing definite is known at this time, but reports now show that in addition to landing troops daily on the west coast of Korea they have dispatched troops into Southern Manchuria from the east coast.

In the vicinity of Hingtu, the railway between Vladivostok and Harbin has been destroyed for a distance of two kilometres, and the telegraph wires have been cut.

From the fact that the Japanese authorities have granted permits to over fifty war correspondents to accompany the troops in the field, it is thought that the Japanese plans are nearly perfected, and everything is ready for the preliminary fighting at least. At the same time a leading Japanese official is said to have remarked that there would not be any decisive battle before the end of this month.

WAR FLASHES.

Rumour at Harbin credits the Chinese General Chang and Ma with urging the Government to form an alliance with Japan.

For his services as Commander-in-Chief of the Russian forces in the Far East, it is said that General Kuropatkin will receive a sum of £616,000.

General Stoessel, who made the famous "no surrender" appeal to the troops and residents at Port Arthur, is to be succeeded by General Sinyavski, who has left Moscow for that port.

General Dragomiroff, an acknowledged authority on military matters, advised the evacuation of Port Arthur before the opening of hostilities, but his advice was disregarded.

There is a strong feeling between Admiral Alexieff and General Kuropatkin, and the admiral will probably return to St. Petersburg when General Kuropatkin reaches the seat of war.

According to a Vienna correspondent it is said that the Tsar continues to be depressed, and complains of having been misinformed as to the course of events in the Far East. Count Benckendorff, the Russian Minister in London, is said to have been the only official who reported truly on the situation.

Princess Alice of Schönburg-Waldenburg, who offered her services as nurse in the Russo-Japanese war, has already gone to Manchuria to tend the wounded Russian soldiers. It will be remembered that Princess Alice's divorce excited much interest in January last in Dresden. She is the daughter of the Spanish Pretender, Don Carlos of Bourbon.

"JAPAN'S FIGHT FOR FREEDOM."

A smiling Cossack, in fighting order, drawn by Georges Scott, provides an attractive frontispiece to the first sixpenny fortnightly part of the new and important work, "Japan's Fight for Freedom," which is on sale to-day at all newsagents.

The work possesses features which cannot fail to command a large sale. In letterpress and in illustrations it will be a reliable record of the war, struggle now proceeding in the Far East, and as such will rank as a standard history of the war. The story is told by Mr. H. W. Wilson, who wrote "With the Flag to Pretoria"—a war book unequalled in the success it achieved.

A specially noteworthy feature of "Japan's Fight for Freedom" will be the pictures.

In addition, with Part I. a coloured map giving every detail connected with the scene of operations is presented. Issued fortnightly in sixpenny parts, a valuable war book is placed within the reach of all.

Don't waste words
over a cold;

TAKE
BOVRIL

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Very cold easterly winds; cloudy, with occasional cold rain, sleet and snow generally.

Lighting-up time: 6.44 p.m.

North Sea passages will be rather rough, on other coasts the sea will be moderate.

King Edward is suffering from a slight cold which necessitates his remaining indoors for the present. It was stated last evening that his Majesty was making excellent progress. That the indisposition is in no way serious may be inferred from the fact that the Queen carried through the royal engagements for yesterday. (Page 2.)

Invitations to the number of 150 have been issued for the dance which the King and Queen are giving at Buckingham Palace on Thursday next, in celebration of their wedding day.—(Page 11.)

Russian and Japanese patrols have met outside Ping-Yang. The Russians pursued the Japanese into the town, and the walls were speedily manned by sharpshooters ready for attack. The Russian patrol remained half a mile outside the town. Admiral Alexieff reports that the Japanese fleet has not been seen off Port Arthur during the last three days.—(Page 2.)

Proceedings in the Commons were noteworthy for a speech by the Premier repudiating protection. There was also a smart passage of arms between Mr. Balfour and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.—(Page 2.)

Before the Court of Cassation yesterday the Dreyfus case was re-opened. Two new facts, if admitted, are said to establish beyond question the innocence of the captain.—(Page 3.)

Two comprehensive schemes relating to the London traffic problem were submitted to the Royal Commission on Street Traffic by Mr. Behr, the mono-rail expert, yesterday.—(Page 4.)

When the Church of St. Catherine's, Coleman-street, City, was opened yesterday, a young woman, believed to be a foreigner, entered and took poison. She is now in hospital in a serious condition.—(Page 6.)

Among the defendants at Westminster County Court yesterday was M. Lebaudy, "Emperor of the Sahara," who was legally represented. In the absence of plaintiff, who sought to recover arrears of salary, the case was struck out.—(Page 6.)

Rival bill-posing in connection with the L.C.C. election had a sequel in a summons heard at Worship-street Police Court yesterday, in which both parties were bound over.—(Page 6.)

Sensational literature partially accounted for the suicide of George Ernest Tiffen, a Lambeth youth who hanged himself dressed in his sister's clothes. The coroner's jury yesterday condemned publications of the kind described.—(Page 5.)

At Clones yesterday the Irish "Moat" murder trial, which possesses many remarkable features, was opened and adjourned.—(Page 2.)

Pontypridd police are making inquiries respecting a remarkable confession of child murder made by a young woman named Stokes. At the local police court yesterday Thomas Jones, a farmer to whom she had acted as housekeeper, and whom she accuses, was charged with Stokes and remanded.—(Page 6.)

Whitfield-street, Tottenham Court-road, which has of late earned an unenviable reputation, is a miniature world in itself, containing people of every nationality under the sun.—(Page 5.)

Before the West Ham magistrate yesterday a seaman named John Murphy was charged and remanded in respect of a charge of attempted murder, the circumstances being of a dramatic character.—(Page 6.)

John Eaton, a farm labourer, yesterday sued his employer, a farmer, for damages in respect of alleged assault and battery. Plaintiff told a remarkable story of rural life, but in the end the jury found for defendant.—(Page 6.)

It is quite possible that this summer may witness another attempt to navigate an airship round St. Paul's. Mr. Percival Spencer, interviewed, expressed the opinion that an almost perfect machine for the purpose had been completed.—(Page 5.)

Members of the House of Commons agree that the tone of that Assembly has been lowered by the introduction of the financier.—(Page 5.)

A man named Bellamy, who was knocked down by a Midland engine near Irchester Station, escaped injury by clutching at the life-guard. He was carried for a quarter of a mile before he was rescued.—(Page 13.)

England defeated Australia at Sydney yesterday by 157 runs, and has, after a period of ten years, restored the imaginary "Ashes" to this country. M. A. Noble made a plucky but futile effort to save his side from defeat.—(Page 14.)

Sketches of the career of each member of the victorious M.C.C. Test match team, together with portraits, appear in this issue.—(Pages 8 and 9.)

Stock little business was doing yesterday on the
Exchange, and Consols, after opening well,
were dull at the end of the day, and there was
scarcely any change in the Home Railway market.
Foreign bonds were on the whole inclined to a
better level, with the exception of Turkish, which
were very quiet, as a result of the Balkan situation.
—(Page 10.)

To-Day's Arrangements.

To-Day's Arrangements.

The Speaker's Arrangements.
 The Speaker's levée.
 Lord Brassey presides at the Commercial Parliamentary Committee's dinner to Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, at the House of Commons, 7.30.
 The Solicitor-General presides at the Legal Musical Society's concert (last night), Freemasons' Tavern.
 Sir A. Conan Doyle on the "Fiscal Question," Edinburgh.
 The Association of Lancastrians in London, Hotel Cecil, 7.
 Athletics: Sandown Park.
 Athletics: At Oxford, Magdalen College v. Caius College, Cambridge.

A detailed black and white woodcut illustration depicting a large, dense crowd of people in an interior hall. Many individuals are holding up wooden chairs and benches, suggesting a scene of riot or protest. The crowd is diverse in age and appearance, with some individuals wearing head coverings. In the background, a large, ornate arched doorway is visible on the left, and several tall, narrow windows with decorative frames are on the right. The windows appear to contain figures, possibly statues or paintings. The overall style is characteristic of 19th-century political woodcuts, with strong contrasts and a sense of movement and chaos.

A serious riot broke out, during a Lenten sermon directed against Freemasonry, in Catania Cathedral, in Sicily. The preacher called on the congregation to shout "Down with the Freemasons," but a party of dissentients retorted "Down with the Pope," and a general riot ensued. Chairs were hurled about in all directions, and many persons were severely wounded.

Case Re-opened at Paris on Two New "Facts."

Ashes of the Dreyfus case were raked up again yesterday at the Court of Cassation, in Paris.

M. Boyer, re-opening the case, read a report pointing out two new facts which, if admitted, will establish the innocence of Captain Dreyfus.

First, there is the question of the mysterious initial "D—" in the letter produced at Rennes in 1899, which was alleged to stand for Dreyfus, and again to have referred to Paty de Clam, who was known as Dubois.

The second point is the date of the letter, signed "Alexandrine," which runs as follows:—

"April 16, 1894.
 "My Dear Friend,—Herewith twelve plans,
 which that cad D— ('ce canaille de D—') gave
 me for you. I told him that I had no intention
 of resuming relations. . . ."

Makes Her Appearance in a Matinee
at Wyndham's Theatre.

The arrival upon the stage of Miss Jean Sterling Mackinlay—daughter of the late Madame Antoinette Sterling—served to brighten an otherwise weak and dull play which was produced at a special matinée at Wyndham's Theatre yesterday afternoon. The play was called "When a Man Marries," and was by Mr. Murray Carson and Miss Norah Keith.

Miss Norah Leith.

It shows us a Scotch laird (Mr. Murray Carson), apparently of the most childish disposition of mind, who marries a wife (Miss Esmé Beringer), and is also entrusted with the care of a ward (Miss Jean Mackinlay). The ward, whose name is Peggy, turns up to stay for a few weeks at the ancestral castle, with the result that she makes a complete conquest of her highly-susceptible guardian. All this time, however, she has a lad of her own choosing, who is in hiding, and whose discovery clears the air at the finish.

Miss Mackinlay—a dashing, striking girl in her tam-o'-shanter and feather—gave brightness to all the scenes she took part in. Experience and a sense of humour ought to make a real actress of her.

Great Novelist on the "Deadly
Drug" of Fiscalitis.

Mr. George Meredith has addressed an interesting letter to Lord Farrer, who presided over the Liberal meeting at Dorking last night. "If," he says, "the Liberals do but stand shoulder to shoulder they will be recognised in the country as those who may possibly rescue us from the plight into which we have been cast by a prolonged Tory administration."

"No heavier burden will ever have fallen to the lot of a new Government, for we are coming to be within sight of the rocks of bankruptcy. We have at the same time Mr. Chamberlain's scheme of protection, which is working in the body politic like a deadly drug, causing pains and convulsions at a time when the energies of the nation should be directed to the chances of foreign complications, besides other serious internal affairs."

L.C.C. FIGHT.

To-morrow is Election Day, But Voters Show Apathy.

One hundred and eighteen London County Councilors will be elected to-morrow. Londoners are then called upon to decide whether the affairs of the metropolis are to be conducted as they have been for many years past, or whether there is to be a change of policy.

Few Londoners appreciate the importance of this election. Very few fully realise the magnitude of the Council's powers, or the difference a reversal of its methods would make to the community.

Coroners to Theatres.

The new L.C.C. will look after the bridges and tunnels, building lands, corners, education, embankments, fire brigade, historic buildings, housing, lodging-houses, lunatic asylums, main drainage, music-halls and most of the theatres, parks and open spaces, public health, reformatory schools, technical education, tramways, weights and measures, widening streets, and workmen's trains. This list alone should convince voters of the importance of attending the polls, and it may serve to stimulate their interest if they remember that the Council about to be elected will daily spend some £20,000 of their money.

Moderates Untried.

Since the first Council of 1889 the Progressives have always had a majority. The electors returned an equal number of each party in 1895, but most of the aldermen elected by the previous Council were Progressives, and so that party took power. Hence we have had no opportunity of seeing what a Moderate, or, as they now style themselves, Conservative County Council, would do. The Progressives can be judged by the work they have done—their opponents only by their words.

The Tale and the Bill.

Its improvement of our open spaces, its widening of old streets and building new ones, its making of tunnels and bridges and municipalising our tramways are familiar to all, as are also a score of other great undertakings.

The bill for these advantages has been heavy. The expenditure for the year ending 1903-4 is £2,313,117, and the rate is 1s. 4½d. The net debt of the Council is £28,699,824.

"Outs" Programme.

The Conservatives now opposed to the Progressives at the polls assert that this expenditure is extravagant, and the increasing debt will eventually be a sore tax to the ratepayers. Secondly, they say that the Progressives, if returned to power, will not loyally support the Government Education Bill. A third point they make is that the Progressive Council sent an order for tram rails to Belgium, ignoring the claims of the British workman.

"Ins" Rejoinder.

To this the Progressives reply that their expenditure is justified by results; that London is healthier and better for it, and that many of the enterprises the Council has undertaken either have paid or will pay in the future. They are pledged to see that the Education Act is fairly carried out, and appeal to Londoners to judge whether they can be trusted to fulfil their pledges by their past record.

They maintain they were justified in sending that one order for rails to Belgium, as the English contractors were at the time quoting unfairly high prices, and the result of one order going abroad has been that English tenders have since been much lower. Of the total expenditure of £2,000,000 on the electrification of the South London Tramways, only 7½ per cent. was spent out of England.

DECLINED WITHOUT THANKS.

A School which Doesn't Want the Grant.

If many people refuse to pay the education rates, one school—St. Peter's, Bayswater—refuses to accept them. Alone among Church schools it looks on the County Council elections with the utmost indifference, for it will have none of the Government grant and municipal control.

Dr. Rosedale's case is that if he accepts the grant he gives up a fine set of buildings, and has to build others for parochial purposes which would cost him £2,000. In return he would be allowed half an hour every morning inside his own school, and would have to receive perhaps 500 children into a place adapted for 250—largely an alien immigration of children from distant parts.

As a matter of fact, he competes successfully with the free Board schools around him; indeed, an independent school of this kind could not exist unless efficient.

VOLUNTEERS OF TENDER AGE.

Two French schoolboys and a girl, all about twelve years old, were missed from their home in Paris on Tuesday.

The following day they were found, tired and hungry, on the high road about ten miles from Paris. The boys stated that they were on their way to the Far East to fight for Russia, says the "Figaro," and the girl wanted to nurse the Russian wounded.

BUYING A TOWN.

The town of Castlemartyr, County Cork, is at present for sale through the medium of the Court of Chancery. The township forms a portion of the estate of the Earl of Shannon, and the householders and tenants in the township area will be represented in the Land Judge's Court, Dublin, on the 18th prox., to make an offer for the purchase of the entire town.

Considerable disappointment is shown by the West Indian Committee that no appreciable amount of the £500,000 being raised for the development of cotton growing in the British Empire will be devoted to the West Indies.

MISS DOROTHY MAGGS.

Youthful Pianist Wins Favour of Queen Alexandra.

Miss Dorothy Maggs, the young pianist whose playing so pleased the Queen at the Philharmonic Society's concert on Wednesday is the most prominent of Herr Francesco Berger's pupils. She first appeared in public less than four years ago, and has played a good deal, but the Philharmonic was, of course, the biggest concert at which she has appeared.

She smilingly told a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative she was terribly nervous. "But if it is true that the Queen was pleased with my playing I am very glad indeed. But then, her Majesty, I hear, is always very kind to beginners."

PLAYER THE QUEEN ADMIRES.



Miss Dorothy Maggs, the young pianist for whose playing the Queen showed such admiration at the recent Philharmonic Society's concert, only appeared in public four years ago. She says she only practises four hours a day, but works her hardest during that time.

Many professionals spend the greater part of their daily life outside the concert room in practising, and it is no uncommon thing for a pianist or a violinist to devote eight or ten hours a day to her instrument. Miss Maggs does not do this. "I practise four hours every day," she said, "but I try to work my very hardest during that time." And it would appear that she has been successful.

Her Majesty showed her interest in Miss Maggs at the concert. She was playing Tchaikowsky's Concerto in B flat minor, and, although the work in question is somewhat tedious, it presents many difficulties to the player, and her Majesty followed the young player with keen appreciation.

MONO-RAIL FOR LONDON?

Two Great Schemes Submitted to the Traffic Commission.

Is London to have mono-rail high-speed railways? Mr. Behr, the inventor of the system, which it is proposed to adopt between Manchester and Liverpool, laid two schemes for London before the Traffic Commission yesterday.

He suggested a line, twelve miles long, going from east to west from the Royal Oak via King's cross, Islington, and Hackney to the Albert and Victoria Docks. His plans also provided for two branch lines, six miles long, joining Royal Oak with Willesden and Stepney with Limehouse. The cost would be about £100,000 a mile.

He had also designed another line on the mono-rail system from the Houses of Parliament to Putney Bridge, along the Chelsea Embankment, to cost £25,000 a mile. The prejudice against overhead railways was largely due to the ugly railway in New York. Tube railways cost £250,000 a mile, as against the £200,000 a mile for the magnificent overhead railway in Berlin.

£2,500 FOR A CUP.

Great interest was taken in the sale at Christie's yesterday of the Townshend heirlooms. A sum of £4,300 was realised, and £2,500 was paid for the famous Bacon Cup, a fine specimen of Elizabethan plain silver-gilt. It bears the inscription:—

A Thyrde Bowle made of the Greate Seale of England, and left by Syr Nycholas Bacon Knyght, Lorde Keeper, as an Heyreloom to his Howse of Stewkey.—1574.

A thousand pounds was paid for an Elizabethan ewer and cover of silver-gilt and rock crystal, which, given by Queen Elizabeth to John, Lord Eskeine, has been in the possession of the family since 1567.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Female tailors, says a master tailor, interviewed by the "Tailor and Cutter," outstrip men for certain classes of work.

This year 7,066,702 Parliamentary voters are eligible in the United Kingdom, according to a Home Office return just issued.

Official denial is given to the report from New York that H.M.S. cruiser Bonaventure had gone ashore on the Central or South American coast.

Eight miners have perished as the result of a fire which broke out in a colliery at Gleiwitz (Germany) belonging to Prince Henckel von Donnersmarck.

Verona authorities have closed the Seghetti School for Girls, which is conducted by nuns, because the children have been allowed to take part in an amateur theatrical performance in

Forty minutes was the duration of yesterday's sitting of the London School Board, and in that time an agenda paper of forty-eight pages was cleared.

Legislation was necessary to put a stop to the evils of Sunday drink, said the Lord Mayor at the Sunday Closing meeting at the Mansion House yesterday.

Major Fitch, of the 1st Volunteer Battalion of the Norfolk Regiment, who died on February 22, has by his will left £100 to provide a silver cup as a shooting prize.

Having cancelled their tramway contract for Belgian rails, Derby Town Council have entered into a new one with the North-Eastern Steel Company, Middlesbrough.

Sir George Kekewich, K.C.B., late permanent Secretary to the Board of Education, was yesterday elected a member of the Middlesex County Council for the Feltham division.

An official dispatch from the general officer commanding in Somaliland says the state of health is good. Lieutenant Wheatley, Middlesex Regiment, is invalided home.

Two thousand six hundred and six new members joined the Primrose League in the month of February, as compared with 1,835 in the corresponding period of last year.

Mr. F. R. Benson has again been retained by the Stratford-on-Avon Shakespearean Memorial Association to give the series of dramatic performances at the festival of 1905.

As a protest against bad food 200 military prisoners at Przemyśl (Galicia) mutinied and refused to work, and two companies of infantry were required to suppress the ensuing riot.

The new Metropolitan Water Board have agreed to take over the offices of the New River Company, including the old Board Room, which contains historical oak panellings and furniture.

England's drink bill is diminishing, 1903 showing a decrease of five millions as against 1902. The total is still, however, £174,445,271 for the United Kingdom, an average per head of £4 2s. 4d.

Within a few yards of the spot where the body of Miss Hickman lay in Richmond Park a week or two ago was yesterday found suffering from chloral poisoning. He has not yet been identified.

A woman, complaining of a troublesome cold, told the Tottenham magistrate yesterday that her husband suffered from heart disease, and was afraid to risk the excitement of chastising the boy.

The Pope will sing High Mass in St. Peter's on the Monday after Low Sunday in connection with the thirteenth centenary of St. Gregory the Great. Some 60,000 tickets of admission are to be issued.

The Hammersmith Coroner held an inquest yesterday on an old lady who, it was stated, had fifteen years ago gone to an undertaker to be measured for her coffin, and had at the same time chosen the



FIRST OFFICER KILLED.

Midshipman Count Alexis Mikhailovitch Nirod, mortally wounded on the Yariag during the battle of Chemulpo, was the first officer killed on either side during the war.

wood and fittings. She also left her insurance policy with the undertaker to ensure having proper burial.

Yesterday morning, as a resident of Croydon was crossing the railway line near Pitlake Bridge, Croydon, he was knocked down by a Brighton train and cut to pieces.

Rear Admiral Charles O'Neill has been ordered, abroad by the Navy Department of the United States for the purpose of studying the latest ordnance on armour-plating systems.

Thursday, March 10, has been fixed as the date of nomination for East Dorset, and polling took place on Wednesday, March 16. Mr. Van Raalte is the Unionist candidate, and Mr. Lyell is standing for the Liberal interest.

Henry Wilutzki, described as a Polish count, was committed for trial at the Mansion House yesterday on a charge of attempting to obtain by fraud jewellery valued at more than £500 from Benson's, Limited, of Ludgate-hill.

Official application has now been made by the Automobile Club to the Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man for permission to hold the eliminatory trials for the three British competitors for the Gordon-Bennett Cup at Hamburg on June 17.

Interest in wrestling will receive an impetus next Monday evening, when Ali Hassan, the giant Turk, and his compatriot, Ahmed Madrali (now quite recovered from his recent accident at Olympia) will head an unique combination of international wrestlers at the Alhambra. Ali Hassan stands 6ft. 10in., weighs close on 22 stone, and claims to be the champion Greco-Roman wrestler of the world.

СЪ ТЕАТРА ВОЙНЫ.

ПОДРОБНОСТИ ВОИ ПОДЪ ПОРТЬ-АФРОМЪ.
ПРИКАЗЪ КОМАНДАНТА ПОРТЬ-АФРОМЪ КЪ ПОСЛАНИИ.
ИЗВЪЩАНІЕ ОСТАВЛЕНІИ ГЕР-МАНИИ КЪ РЕЙСЕРЪ.
РЕЙСЕРЪ КОРЕЙСКОГО ВОЙСКА.
ВЫСЛАВЛЕНІИ У ТАЛЕНВАН.
ИЗВЪЩАНІЕ ПОСЛАНИИ ВОИ ПЕРВЫИ РУССКИИ КАЗАКАИ.
ПРИКАЗЪ КЪ РУССКИИ КЪ РЕЙСЕРЪ.
ПРИКАЗЪ КЪ РУССКИИ КЪ РЕЙСЕРЪ.
ПРИКАЗЪ КЪ РУССКИИ КЪ РЕЙСЕРЪ.
ПРИКАЗЪ КЪ РУССКИИ КЪ РЕЙСЕРЪ.

The present war has produced the first heading containing more than a single line ever published in a Russian newspaper. Previously the most important news had never been so honoured, and the death of Queen Victoria was announced without any heading.

attributing his present position to a judgment for £10,000, damages against him in the divorce action of Radley v. Radley and Palmer. The case was left in the hands of the official receiver.

A large number of the Liverpool unemployed, chiefly cotton porters, organised a demonstration outside the Exchange yesterday afternoon. Deputations were chosen to meet the Lord Mayor and the Cotton Association with regard to the distress which has arisen from the shortage of cotton and the unsettled market.

RUSSIAN OUTPOST DESTROYED BY MANCHURIAN BRIGANDS.



The Manchurian brigands are rising against the Russians in numbers. A band of 500 have attacked a Russian outpost at Paleiheetze, near New-chwang, and killed and wounded forty-two out of fifty. The brigands themselves lost eighty-seven, among whom were six Japanese.

AIRSHIP ROUND ST. PAUL'S.

Feat That May Be Attempted Again This Summer.

How near are we to the perfect flying machine? Of the many airships which were to entirely solve the problem of aerial navigation, the only one which arrived at the trial stage was Mr. Stanley Spencer's, which, although not successful in its attempt to round St. Paul's, yet gave very satisfactory results.

Many members of the Aeronautical Society watched the progress of Dr. Barton's machine, in the belief that in the development of the aeroplane was the solution of perfect aerial navigation. The Beedle machine, too, was said to have aroused considerable interest among certain War Office officials.

Mr. Percival Spencer yesterday told a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative that he did not believe that the airship problem was to be solved on the lines of either of these inventions.

"I do not speak in a spirit of jealousy," he declared, "for any discoveries bearing on the sub-manufacture of airships, but I do not believe that an airship which is heavier than the air will ever be successful."

Mr. Spencer's firm are at present engaged in preparing their 1904 airships. "My brother is perfectly confident," said Mr. Percival Spencer, "that he has produced a perfectly satisfactory airship, and that all that is needed now is to acquire by experiment a knowledge of the best way to use it. He has no doubt that it will, in ordinary weather, be entirely successful in accomplishing the trip from the Crystal Palace round St. Paul's, and back."

WICKED WHITFIELD-STREET.

Once a Fashionable Neighbourhood, Now a Foreigners' Warren.

Whitfield-street, St. Pancras, is the wickedest street in London is the opinion of Mr. Silvester-Horne, the pastor of the Whitfield Memorial Church which stands between Tottenham Court-road and this thoroughfare with an unenviable reputation.

The houses of Whitfield-street are large, and were once occupied by people of substance, but they are now let out in single rooms or tenements, and in some cases there are as many as 100 people living in one house.

A miniature world in itself, the street contains people of every nationality under the sun. From the way they behave they would seem to be the very dregs of the earth.

Two murders of a most sordid nature and a suicide, the circumstances of which left grave doubts as to whether it was not another murder, have been committed in this street more or less recently, and almost nightly the police have to raid some gambling hell or other den of vice.

The London County Council had one house levelled to the ground. It was the scene of a murder and countless other crimes, and this drastic action was regarded as the only thing to do.

UP MONT BLANC ON SKI.

Snow at Davos is in good condition, writes our special correspondent at Geneva, for Saturday's great Ski race between Mr. Rickmer, an Englishman, and a well-known Norwegian skier, to the summit of Mont Blanc and back, for £200.

The object of this unique contest is to settle whether the Zbarsky type of ski—which will be used by Mr. Rickmer—or the Norwegian, is the superior.

BOY'S SUICIDE.

Sixteen-Year-Old Hangs Himself Dressed in His Sister's Clothes.

George Ernest Tiffen, sixteen years of age, clerk to a City solicitor, was found hanging from a bedpost in his father's house in Kennington-road, Lambeth, last Monday night.

The father told the coroner at the inquest yesterday that the boy was in the habit of going out at night with companions, but when he had not appeared by half-past twelve on Monday night alarm was felt at his prolonged absence.

By chance the mother went up to the boy's bedroom, and to her surprise found the door locked. Forcing it open the parents discovered the lad's dead body on the floor, in a sitting posture. A necktie was fastened round his neck, and attached to the bedpost. He had undressed and put on his sister's clothes before hanging himself.

The father added that his son was in the habit of reading penny novelettes. The coroner examined several of these, and remarked that they were written by idiots for idiots.

A verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane was returned, the jury condemning the publication of such literature as the father had produced for the coroner's inspection.

UNSTEADY ISLAND.

Two of the seismographic instruments set up by the German authorities in Heligoland show plainly that the whole rock sways to and fro when there is a strong westerly gale.

Experiments are to be made to ascertain whether the rock is affected by the firing of the heavy howitzers.

A white pearl set as a scarf pin was sold at the Conduit-street Auction Galleries yesterday for £180.

'VULTURES' IN PARLIAMENT

Tone of the House of Commons Lowered by Financiers.

The assertion made by Mr. H. C. Richards, M.P., and corroborated by Mr. Labouchere in "Truth," that the late Mr. Drucker, M.P. for Northampton, lost his fortune "owing to men who were his Parliamentary colleagues plundering him," has naturally created a good deal of excitement at Westminster. On the whole, members are inclined to admit the truth of the charge.

"Of late years," said one of long experience, who has sat in his time on the Treasury Bench in more than one important capacity, "of late years more and more men have been returned to Parliament who have made fortunes by their wits—not by industry or skill in commerce, but by financial juggling and 'bluff.' These people, coming into contact at the House with many rich men who have little experience of business—for the average member of Parliament is the most unbusinesslike creature in the world—cannot resist the temptation to take advantage of it."

Another M.P. of a cynical turn, and with a very wide acquaintance amongst politicians of all parties, was inclined to think Mr. Richards had exaggerated.

"What would you have, however?" he asked. "Financiers have pushed into the front rank everywhere nowadays. They all live in Park-lane, and everyone is anxious to know them, and they go everywhere. How can you keep them out of Parliament? And, having once admitted them, you must expect them to give their money-making instincts free play. In my opinion the fools who think they can make money quickly in ridiculous companies are just as deserving of punishment as the knaves who swindle them."

YESTERDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

LOVE AND HIEROGLYPHICS.

Theatre Attendant's Breach of Promise Action Against a Grenadier.

What is the meaning of the letters I.L.Y.M.S? No prize is offered for a solution of this problem, because Mr. Sanderson, K.C., during the hearing of the suit Owen v. Taylor, in Mr. Justice Phillimore's Court yesterday, divulged the hidden meaning. The translation is, "I love you, my sweetheart."

It is owing to the fact that this tender hidden treasure message, combined with other messages, outspoken but equally tender, appeared in the billets doux sent by Mr. Thomas Edward Taylor, bandsman in the Grenadier Guards, to Miss Edith Julia Owen, now theatrical attendant at the Kensington Theatre, that the latter has sued the former for breach of promise of marriage.

It was a case of love at first sight between Mr. Taylor and Miss Owen, love at first sight amid surroundings full of romance—the auditorium of the Duchess Theatre, Balham.

Their Eyes First Meet.

Mr. Taylor is an expert on the clarinet, and one evening in 1901, as he was regaining his breath during an interlude, he saw tripping with a bundle of programmes through the dress circle the dainty form of a twenty-year-old brunette. The brunette was Miss Edith Owen.

Edith in turn casting a coy glance towards the orchestra beheld the curly head of the stalwart clarinetist whom she was afterwards to know as "Dick."

Love soon found a method of introduction, and the sturdy guardsman became privileged to escort the dainty brunette, after their mutual labours at the theatre were over, to her home in Falkland-road, Battersea, where Mr. Owen, Edith's father, keeps a grocer's shop.

Here Mr. Taylor received a most friendly welcome, and was invariably supplied with supper. The delightful progress of the courtship, from tender respect to warm regard, and from warm regard to the blissful engaged state, is best indicated by Mr. Taylor's successive styles of addressing his sweetheart and signing himself in his billets doux.

Progressive Love-Letters.

His epistolary steps to the position of Edith's accepted lover are as follows:—

(1) Dear Miss Owen,—

Yours sincerely, E. T. Taylor.

(2) Dear Edith,—

Your affectionate Dick.

(3) My own Darling Edie,—

Your ever loving sweetheart, Dick.

It was while tracing this excellent process of love-letter writing that Mr. Sanderson translated I. L. Y. M. S., characters that appeared at the bottom of one of the billets.

"Did you get a glossary for the purpose of translating?" asked Mr. Justice Phillimore.

Smiling blandly in reply, Mr. Sanderson passed on to the translation of other hieroglyphics, as he called them. When Mr. Taylor asked Miss Owen to get curtains for the "H. H.," the reference, he explained, was to the future "happy home."

Then, to the immense gratification of the audience, the learned K.C. conjectured the meaning of yet another baffling hieroglyphic, to wit "Thingamy-tights." It occurred in the following phrase of a love-letter, written in reply to a request that Mr. Taylor should do some shopping for Miss Owen:—"Look here, my lady, I am not going into a shop to ask for those thingamy-tights, and have all the girls laughing at me."

An Occasion for Bashfulness.

Without any air of positive assertion Mr. Sanderson suggested that "thingamy-tights" were blouses, trimmed with lace, etc.

An illustration of the readiness of a breach of promise audience to be amused attended this remark. Just as a theatrical audience will sometimes laugh in the wrong place when no joke is intended, so many people in court laughed uproariously at Mr. Sanderson's serious conjecture.

But there was no room for doubt that Mr. Sanderson was very serious in what he went on to say. It was his painful duty to describe how the Guardsman fell away from grace. The first indication of the cooling of his ardour was a reluctance to call on Miss Owen, and a disinclination to answer her letters. Taking these symptoms in conjunction with Mr. Taylor's inability to eat his supper, Mr. Owen, Edith's father, felt called upon to pay an expostulatory visit to the bandsman when the latter was professionally engaged one evening in the Green Park.

After the performance was over Mr. Owen tapped Mr. Taylor on the back, and requested a few words. He had hardly time to make known the purport of his errand when the bold bandsman ran away—so Mr. Owen says. "I can't say that I would take the matter into court," added Mr. Taylor—explaining things in the witness box.

The Guardsman Sleeps.

An even greater proof of the change that had come over Miss Owen's feelings was brought unpleasantly to Mr. Owen's own notice when she was returning from her work at the Kensington Theatre one evening. She had got on the top of a tram, attended by another young theatrical attendant, for there was no cavalier row to walk home with her, and suddenly saw Mr. Taylor getting into the same car. Down the steps went Miss Owen, and took her seat inside opposite the bandsman. To her mortification her laggard lover pretended to be asleep! That he was only pretending she was convinced, for, when the Queen's-road, where he lived, was reached, he woke up just at the right moment, and got out.

Mr. Taylor's defence to the action—a defence which will be gone fully into to-day—is that he was always willing to marry Miss Owen, but that her haste in bringing a breach of promise action deprived him of the privilege of doing so.

SLIPPERS FOR THE LODGER.

Fruiterer's Story in Support of His Divorce Suit.

Before Sir F. Jeune and a common jury yesterday, the hearing was commenced of a petition by Mr. Thomas Smith, a fruiterer, of Westminster Bridge-road, for a divorce by reason of the alleged misconduct of his wife, Amy, with the co-respondent, Mr. Angelo Andrew Asher, formerly musical director of the Tivoli Music Hall, against whom damages were claimed. Answers were filed denying the charge, and the respondent, stated to have been formerly on the stage, alleged cruelty on the part of the husband, which he denied.

Petitioner's case was that after Mr. Asher came to lodge at the address given he and Mrs. Smith became very friendly. The latter used frequently to be in his room, and subsequently made a confession of adultery.

Giving evidence, he said his wife was of intemperate habits. Once she made Mr. Asher a pair of slippers. She visited his floor so often that witness went to the co-respondent remonstrating, but on receiving an explanation from his wife apologised. Once she hit witness on the head with a hand-glass. After she left him he allowed her £1 a week. In July last she came to the shop, and while there saw Mr. Asher.

Mr. Shearman, K.C. (for the petitioner): When she came back, did she say anything?—She said, "Even he does not want me now." I said, "I am sure, Amy, there has been something wrong between you and Mr. Asher." She then said, "I did wrong once."

Continuing, witness said she wrote out a confession, the servant being called in as a witness.

In cross-examination, witness said that when his wife signed the confession she was not in a nervous



MISS EDITH JULIA OWEN
is suing for breach of promise a gallant guardsman, named Taylor, who plays in the orchestra of the theatre at which she sells programmes.

state, and wrote it out in desperation to relieve her conscience. His wife told him that Mr. Asher taught her music before marriage at her father's academy. He claimed damages against the co-respondent, not for himself, but for his children. The hearing was adjourned.

TROUBLE OVER RIVAL POSTERS.

Members of both parties participating in the East Finsbury L.C.C. election were present at worship-street Police Court yesterday to hear the evidence in connection with a summons for assault preferred by Mr. Arthur Ford against Mr. Thomas McDowell.

Both gentlemen are taking part in the election work. Mr. Ford for the Progressives, and defendant on the part of the Moderates. Complainant, noticing that the latter's bills were being pasted over those of the Progressive's, cautioned a boy, and later went to the office of Mr. Keating, agent to the Moderates, and saw defendant. An argument ended in complainant using the words, "is a lie." He was ordered out of the place by defendant, who, he said, struck him on the side of the head with his fist. Cross-examined, he denied that he called defendant a liar or trod on his foot. He was sure defendant struck him.

Mr. Margrets (for the defence): Did you not cry out like a boy, "Oh, it tingles, it tingles?"—The boy, describing the scene, said Mr. McDowell struck a "smack in the face with his open hand."

Defendant denied there was any serious assault. He was, he said, twice cited a liar. The magistrate regretted two persons of mature age should have behaved in this way. He thought the best way would be to bind each over to keep the peace. The result created some amusement in court.

MISS VESTA VICTORIA'S CONTRACT.

Mr. Thomas Barrasford, managing director of the Regent Theatre, Salford, sought an injunction in Mr. Justice Walton's Court yesterday to restrain Miss Vesta Victoria from appearing at the Tivoli, Manchester, or any other place of entertainment within 10 miles of Salford, during the period of, or prior to, her engagement at the Regent Theatre.

When the Court prepared to continue the hearing after the luncheon adjournment counsel stated that the disputants had come to terms, and the case came to an end.

STORY OF A MURDER.

Young Housekeeper's Confession to the Police.

The Pontypridd police have received a remarkable confession with respect to a murder from a young unmarried woman, named Mary Stokes, about twenty-five years of age, who has acted as housekeeper to Thomas Jones, a farmer.

She alleges that in August, 1902, she gave birth to a child, of which Jones was the father, and that he strangled the infant and buried it in the garden in a newspaper.

The reason she gives for making this confession is that Jones promised to marry her and then re-



IRISH "MOAT" MYSTERY.

John Fee is standing his trial on circumstantial evidence charging him with the murder of a man named Joseph Flanagan. The body was found, after nine months, buried in a manure pit. See page 2.

fused to keep his promise. She was given notice to leave when the farm was taken over by Jones's brother.

Jones was immediately arrested and Miss Stokes was also taken into custody on a charge of being an accessory after the fact. At the police court yesterday both prisoners were remanded.

The police have been digging over the farm, but have found no body up to the present.

DRAMATIC SHOOTING STORY.

When John Murphy, twenty-two, a seaman, was charged at West Ham Police Court yesterday with the attempted murder of Alexander Coates, another seaman, the story of a dramatic shooting affray was told.

Returning from a voyage, Murphy met his former sweetheart, a woman named Watt, with whom he spent part of the evening. Later, Watt met Coates, who accompanied her to her residence in Jacob-road, Custom House. Apparently jealous, Murphy followed the couple, and he was seen later peeping through the blind of one of the



THOMAS EDWARD TAYLOR.

the guardsman who also plays in a theatre orchestra, and who wrote affectionate letters in mysterious hieroglyphics to one of the attendants. Now he is defendant in a breach of promise case.

front windows. Then, drawing a revolver, he is alleged to have fired several shots in quick succession. One bullet struck Coates in the back of the head, and others were embedded in the wall.

Andrew Martin, a sea cook, a friend of Coates, who was also in the room at the time, said that he got under the bed with a view to protecting himself. (Laughter.)

The Magistrate: I think you did perfectly right. Murphy, when arrested, said to a sergeant: "I've got no more cartridges or you would not have got me here."

Accused was remanded.

THE BRIEF BAG.

Mr. Mead, the Thames magistrate, who was taken ill in court last week, is now suffering from pneumonia, and his condition is causing his friends grave anxiety.

Owing to the serious illness of Major Studdert, one of the co-respondents, the appeal by Mr. David Bispham against the adverse verdict in the recent divorce suit was yesterday ordered to be adjourned.

Playing with a London County Council election card which she had thrust through the bars of the grate, a three-year-old child, named Maud Bryant, upon whom the Lambeth coroner held an inquest yesterday, set fire to her clothes and was burned to death.

FARMERS' DISPUTE.

Seed Drill Provokes a Fierce Affray on an Edmonton Farm.

John Eaton, farm labourer, sued David Goodwin, farmer, before Mr. Justice Darling and a common jury yesterday, to recover damages for alleged assault and battery.

The peculiar circumstances of the case were related by Mr. Scarlett, who appeared for the plaintiff.

In the early part of last year Eaton was employed on the farm of a Mr. Ives at Edmonton, and Goodwin occupied a farm in the same neighbourhood. Eaton's master had lent a seed-drill to Goodwin, who failed to return it.

Finding that it was being used on the farm of Goodwin's son—who was also in the same neighbourhood—Mr. Ives went with Eaton and a couple of horses and took the drill away. A few days later, Mr. Scarlett continued, Goodwin, with his two sons and three other men, came to Ives's farm, and attacked him with stones. Goodwin, it is alleged, then took an iron spanner from the toolbox of the drill and knocked Ives down. Eaton went to his master's assistance, and received a violent blow on the head from the spanner, which laid him up for six weeks.

Eaton was called, and said he was earning £2 a week before the assault.

Mr. Justice Darling: I don't wonder that agriculture does not pay.

Defendant's Counsel: I thought farm labourers only received about 18s. a week.

Witness (surprised): Where? Oh, you mean in the country. I believe in some parts they only get 7s., but I am a man who can do anything.

"Spiking" the Drill.

Cross-examined the witness stated that, after he was assaulted, some men from a circus in the next field came over, and Goodwin and his men ran away. When he saw Goodwin he took the wheel off the drill.

Mr. Justice Darling: That is the right thing to do when you have to abandon your guns. (Laughter.)

Replying to further questions witness denied that old Goodwin was struck in the mouth with a brick, or that his own injuries were caused by a stone. The old gentleman fetched him down with the spanner.

Mr. W. Ives gave corroborative evidence.

Mr. Abinger, for the defence, declared that the injuries were caused by a stone thrown by young Goodwin in defence of his father, who was being attacked by Eaton.

Practically Annihilated.

The defendant claimed that the drill was his. He did not use the spanner or throw any stones. He and his party were practically annihilated by Ives and the showmen. (Laughter.)

Young Goodwin, in his evidence, said that the witness who said he saw him filling his pockets with stones must be "colour-blind." (Laughter.)

The jury found for the defendant, Mr. Justice Darling, in entering judgment for the defendant, with costs, said he thought Ives ought to pay the doctor's bill and compensate plaintiff for the injuries he had received.

POISONED IN CHURCH.

Mysterious Incident at a Refuge for City Workers.

Every week-day hundreds of young persons employed in City offices and workrooms arrive at Fenchurch-street Station at an hour earlier than that at which it is necessary for them to reach their places of business.

They have travelled by workmen's trains in order to avail themselves of the cheap fares. To save them the dreary wait in the cheerless streets the incumbent of St. Katherine Coleman has for some years past opened the church each morning to all who care to take advantage of the warmth and shelter.

Yesterday morning there was the usual gathering in church, and in one of the pews, alone, sat a young woman, decently clad, and from her appearance a foreigner. Moans were heard by those in the church, and on several of them going to the pew it was seen that the young woman had been taken ill.

She was removed on an ambulance to the London Hospital, where it was found that she was suffering from the effects of an irritant poison. Although she lies in a serious condition hopes are held out of her recovery.

The only clue to her identity was the name, Catherine Sternberg, found written on a letter in her pocket.

SUING AN "EMPEROR."

"Jacques I., Emperor of the Sahara"—in the common and vulgar tongue plain Jacques Leboudy was summoned at Westminster County Court yesterday by Mr. George Graham, ship's captain, for arrears of salary, which the latter claims should be paid him by his most distinguished master.

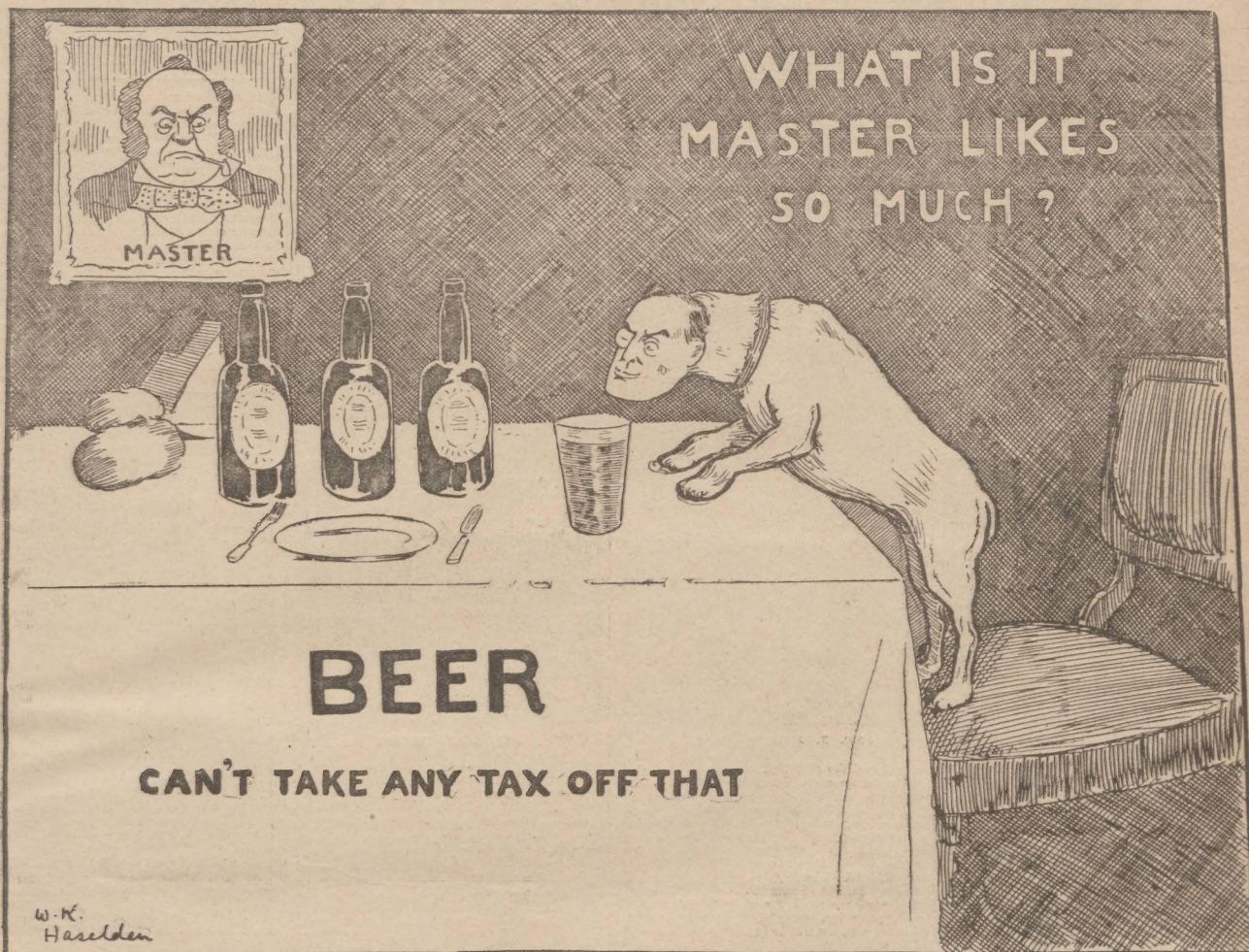
The "captain" states that he was appointed a commander in the Sahara Navy at £20 a month, but, though he had the additional distinction of being one of the Lords of the Admiralty, no pay has come his way.

The cause célèbre appeared in the list as "Graham v. Leboudy," his Majesty figuring along with common debtors without any indication of his Imperial titles.

When the case was called on shortly before noon a solicitor appeared on behalf of the Emperor Jacques, his Imperial Majesty being, it is understood, "absent on State business in Paris and Brussels."

The captain from Fulham, however, failed to arrive in court, and the case was struck out. The Emperor was allowed his costs.

MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN CANNOT REDUCE THE TAX ON BEER.



With all due apology to an enterprising advertisement.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT, at 9.
JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones.
Preceded at 8.20 by THE WIDOW WOOS.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, at 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager, Mr. TREE.
TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.
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FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1904.

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WARNER'S WELCOME WIN.

The only reason for regret in connection
with England's third win in the series of five
Test matches between the M.C.C. team and
All Australia is that it will make the last of
the series less interesting and exciting than
it would have been if each side had had two
wins to its credit. That, however, is a small
matter, compared with the pride we feel in
Mr. Warner's eleven and our exultation in
having at last won a rubber on Australian
grounds. All the more does the victory give
Englishmen cause to rejoice, seeing that so
many unkind things were said about Mr.
Warner and his men before they went out.
The result should teach us once more the
lesson that a hasty judgment is generally un-
just.

The idea that the English side were
"lucky," based upon the wet state of the
ground, ought not to be allowed to detract
from their glory. For once, indeed, an Aus-
tralian wicket seems to have got into such a
condition as was the normal state of our
wickets last year. But it would be just as
correct to ascribe to "luck" Australia's wins
upon hard wickets, which are as much the
rule there as wet grounds are with us. It
was, in point of fact, a fair and square game
and a well-merited victory, and it will do good
to cricket in both hemispheres. It will give
English cricketers encouragement which they
much need, and it will check any tendency on
the part of Australia to think that she can
beat a team from the Old Country whenever
she likes to try.

A Drastic Remedy Called For.

Two more startling cases of youthful suicide
mania are reported this morning. In one a
boy of sixteen appears to have had his poor

little head turned by reading pernicious
"penny bloods." In the other a girl, very
little older, tried to poison herself in church,
but was, fortunately for her foolish self,
rescued from death by immediate treatment.
Such stories are painfully common nowadays,
and the cause of the attempt is in nine cases
out of ten the same—parental neglect.

Fathers and mothers do not seem to realise
the responsibility which lies upon them. The
majority of children in what we call the
"lower classes" are not—to use the expres-
sive phrase of the past—"brought up" at all.
They are allowed to grow like weeds, and the
consequence is that the world, which should
be like a well-kept garden, is far too full of
useless and very often harmful growths. If,
whenever a child misbehaved, we were to
punish its parents, we should soon notice a
marked improvement among the rising genera-
tion. Short of that, it is difficult to see
where a remedy is to be looked for.

BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

Tottenham Court-road has been denounced
by a Nonconformist preacher as the wickedest
street in London. Even the furniture in the
shop windows is often hopelessly bad.

General Ma is stated to have urged on the
Government at Peking the desirability of an
alliance between China and Japan. The
opinion of General Pa is not to hand at
present.

According to a medical paper, rats and
mice make delicate and savoury eating. The
objection that they convey plague, it seems,
could be urged with equal force against all
warm-blooded animals. We might just as
well object to eating cats and dogs.

A contemporary, writing of an Irish
colonial statesman, says that in him, "the
optimism of his race is balanced by a solid
leaven of English caution." It will at once
be obvious to the meanest intellect that only
a very solid leaven could be of any practical
use for balancing purposes.

A flower-girl, who found a ring worth £30
in the street and sold it for a shilling, was
acquainted at Bow-street. The person who
"finds" a ring worth a shilling in the street
and tries to sell it for £30 does not get off so
easily. Honesty, as a policy for keeping out
of gaol, is still easily first.

The New York hotel-disaster is said to have
been due to jerry-building. It is only in the

American mind that the gorgeous notion of a
jerry-built skyscraper could have originated.
If an American jerry-builder had got the con-
tract for the Tower of Babel there would have
been no need for a confusion of tongues to
put a stop to the construction of the edifice.

The Japanese fleet is missing from Port
Arthur, and Admiral Starck is getting
anxious. The following may appear in the
"Times" any morning:—

TOGIE.—Why so long away dearest? So dull without
you. My arms waiting receive you. Nicholas so
cross and fractious since your last visit. Come soon
or you may never see your STARKIE.

The Continental Press is behaving much
better over the Russo-Japanese war than it
did during the late operations in South
Africa. Admiral Togo has not yet been killed
even once, and Admiral Alexievich still retains
the normal number of arms and legs. On
the other hand, Lord Roberts lost over a
dozen right arms, sundry left arms and legs,
and was killed so often that the intelligence
became monotonous.

Seismographic instruments show that the
island of Heligoland sways backwards and
forwards whenever there is a strong westerly
gale. One can imagine the inhabitants
cheerily singing:—

Rocked in the cradle of the deep,
I lay me down in peace to sleep.

If anything happens, however, to this ex-
British possession we shall have the Kaiser de-
manding his money back.

Some of the spectators at Sydney yester-
day turned on the umpire with cries of
"Crock! Crock!" To some people an um-
pire who gives his own country men out on
appeal is a man who doesn't know his busi-
ness. The village blacksmith who threatened
on being bowled to turn the players off the
field, which happened to be his property, if
the umpire decided against him, was a better
sportsman than some of the "barrackers"
down under.

Mr. Evelyn Ashley has been telling of a
gentleman who had his horoscope cast, and
finding he was about to be killed in an acci-
dent, insured himself and several relatives.
The doomed man is still awaiting his fate,
but the relatives all came to grief, and had
their claims paid by the insurance company.
The relatives now regard a really fatal horo-
scope as the only sure protection against acci-
dents, besides being much cheaper than
taking out a policy.

THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILLUSTRATED

ILLUSTRATED "WHO'S WHO" OF THE VICTORIOUS M.C.C. TEST MATCH TEAM.—SNAPSHOTS

Photos
Hawkins, Brighton.]

HEROES OF THE DAY.

Achievements of the Men

Who Helped Warner to Bring Back the "Ashes."

TYLDESLEY, J. T., is a native of the county for which he plays—Lancashire. He was born on November 22, 1873. He made his first appearance for his county in 1895, and at once jumped into prominence as a batsman of great courage and resource. His best effort that year was an innings of 152, not out, against Warwickshire at Birmingham. In 1898-9, 1901, 1902, and again last year, he headed his county's batting averages. In 1901 he had a splendid time, as he scored 3,041 runs, with an



TYLDESLEY.

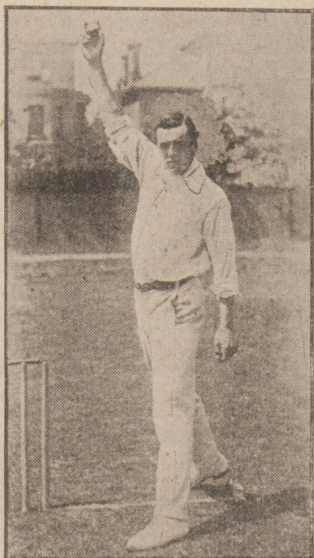
average of 55 per innings, thereby making more runs for Lancashire than had ever before been scored for that county in one season. Tyldesley is a man who can hit all round the wicket with equal facility, although he confesses to a fondness for the off-side. When at his best his cutting and off driving are perfection. As a fieldman there are few men in England who can equal the little Lancastrian. At third man or long-off he is simply great at times. He gets over the ground at a tremendous speed and returns with great quickness and accuracy. He has played no mean part in the present tour in Australia. In the first match he scored 53 and 9, in the second 97 and 62, but in the third he was out first time for a duck, and only got 10 in the second innings. Tyldesley has had plenty of experience of Australian bowling, both in this country and on the other side.

RHODES, W.—When Robert Peel severed his long connection with Yorkshire in 1897, it was believed the county of broad acres would suffer considerably from the want of a left-handed slow bowler. Lord Hawke had had Rhodes in his eye, however, and the young bowler was given a trial in one of the opening matches. He sprang at once into fame, and finding in the early part of the season many wickets to suit him his name was soon on everybody's lips. Rhodes bowls with a high, easy action, his pitch is always accurate, and when the ground



RHODES.

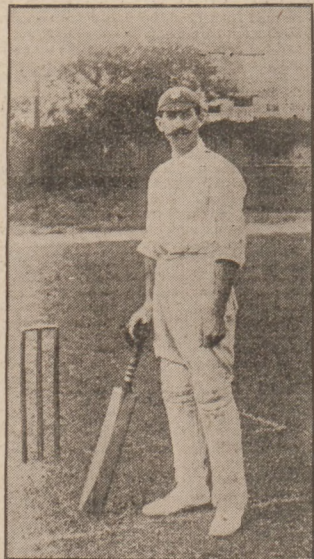
is in his favour he gets a very big spin upon the ball. In the list of batting averages for Test matches previous to those of the present tour he stands on top. In seven innings he was six times not out, scoring altogether 67 runs with a highest individual innings of 38 not out. In Test matches



MR. B. J. T. BOSANQUET.

exclusive of those of Warner's eleven, he took 22 wickets at an average cost of 15.27 runs each. Warner gave him plenty to do in the first game at Sydney, with the result that he took 7 for 135 runs—a very fine performance considering the nature of the pitch. In the second Test he fairly nonplussed the Australians, getting 7 of their wickets in the first innings for 56, and 8 in the second for 68. The very fast pitch at Adelaide did not suit him, and he only took 2 wickets. He was not made very much use of in the game which ended yesterday, owing to the unexpected success of Bosanquet, but still he had the splendid analysis of 4 for 33.

B. J. T. BOSANQUET.—The Middlesex amateur proved the most surprising success of the tour, his bowling being one of the chief factors in bringing back "The Ashes." Since he left Eton and passed through the University of Oxford he has proved very useful to the Metropolitan County, in whose batting and bowling averages his name figures



RELF.

prominently. He possesses the unique power of being able to bowl in two totally different styles—fast and slow leg-breaks—and although at times almost useless, at others no one can stand against him. He will be principally remembered for his work in the match which ended yesterday as having taken six for 51, numbering among his victims Hill.

RELF, A. E., is comparatively new to first-class cricket. He gained much of his experience during a four years' engagement with the Earl of Wilton at Houghton Hall, Norfolk, for which county Relf had a residential qualification. Relf acquired a knowledge of the rudiments of the game on the Wellington College ground, where his father, a grand old player, held the position of coach for nearly twenty years. When the executive of the Sussex County Club learned that Relf was born at Brillington, near Burwash, they offered him a place in the county eleven, and this, one need hardly say, he quickly accepted. Altogether, he has, since he joined the Sussex eleven, scored

3,309 runs and taken 264 wickets. Relf played in the first Test match, but the conditions did not suit him, and he failed to get a wicket. He, however, scored 31. In the second Test he was given very little opportunity with the ball, and only took one wicket for 12, but he was twice not out with



MR. R. E. FOSTER.

3 and 10. He did not take part in the third game, nor in that which concluded yesterday, but he has met with a considerable amount of success in the other matches of the tour. Relf was born in 1874.

FOSTER, R. E.—When the Marylebone Cricket Club chose the team which is now in Australia the inclusion of Mr. R. E. Foster was regarded as a somewhat risky experiment. Mr. Foster had not done anything particularly noteworthy in the cricket field for several seasons prior to his departure for the Antipodes. His best performance in this country was given at Lord's in the season of 1900, when for the Gentlemen against the Players (his debut in this match, by the way) he scored 102 and 136. A few weeks previously he put on 171 and 42 for Oxford against Cambridge on the same ground. Those who witnessed his first innings in the Inter-Varsity match are hardly likely to forget the freedom and vigour of his cricket. He literally pulverised the Light Blue bowling; and that, too, at a time when several of his companions were



BRAND.

showing signs of faintheartedness. Of course, he has never done anything better in his life than the 287 which he scored in the first Test this year. It is an individual record for Test matches, the nearest approach to it being W. L. Murdoch's 211 made at the Oval in 1884. Off his own bat Foster beat the total of Australia's first innings by two runs. It was the great misfortune of the Worcester amateur to be stricken with fever and ague on the opening day of the second Test match at Melbourne. He retired, ill, after he had scored 49 and took no further part in the proceedings. In the third game he was not quite so useful, having to content himself with 21 and 16. Mr. Foster, when fully set, is a terror to bowlers. He is a very bold player, his off-driving being perhaps his strongest point. Mr. Foster was born in 1878, and was educated at Malvern and Oxford. He is the youngest of the famous trio of brothers, all of whom play for Worcester.

BRAND, L. C.—Plays for Somerset under the residential qualification although he is a native of Surrey, in which county he was born in 1876.

His introduction to Australian bowling took place in 1899 at Truro, where he batted splendidly on a difficult wicket. He assisted Dr. Grace's XI. against the Australians in the same season and made 125. This was his first century in a big match. Altogether he scored 270 in five innings against the Australians that year. He began to play regularly for Somerset in 1901, and since then he has proved himself one of the best all-round cricketers in the country. He was a member of Mr. McLaren's Australian eleven, and he had a big share in winning the first Test match at Sydney. Brand is a splendid bat on all sorts of wickets, perhaps the best field in the slips that England possesses at the present moment, and one of the very best of the new leg break bowlers. It will be fresh in the memory of every cricketer that he was R. E. Foster's most prolific partner in the first Test match during the time that the Worcester amateur made his big score of 287. Brand got 102 on that occasion in the first innings



ARNOLD.

but was out for a duck in the second. He did not meet with much success as a bowler. It must be borne in mind, however, that he had a severe accident just before leaving England; indeed, he was for some time under surgical treatment after his arrival in Australia.

ARNOLD, E.—So highly is young Arnold thought of as a bowler by the executive of the Worcester club that he has been given an engagement for fifteen years. He is undoubtedly one of the best medium pace bowlers before the public. He varies his pace considerably, and the "fast one" which he occasionally sends down has spread the stumps of many a batsman. Worcester would have been very badly off without him last season and the season before. In 1903 he took 112 wickets at a cost of 17.02 each. Arnold is also a very pains-taking batsman. In the first Test he took six wickets for 103. He was not played in the second game, but in the third he took three for 93 in the first innings. He has suffered somewhat in health since going to Australia, and that, no doubt, accounts for the fact that he has not done quite so well as he was expected to.

HAYWARD, T.—Cricket runs in the blood of the Haywards. The subject of our sketch is related to the cricketing Haywards of Cambridgeshire, and he has undoubtedly contrived to make as big a name for himself as any of his predecessors. Hayward's batting is always a delight to the eye; in-



HAYWARD.

deed, he has been there long time, and although he has not been in the "Tom" has never lost his. In Gentlemen and in the first Test match he scored over a



the Surrey batting his 2,000 runs for the bat. Suffice it could possibly be done well under Mr. first Test match he 58 and 9, in the this 18 and 52. His last best considering this Hayward was born

HIRST, G. H., is a He first saw the light 7, 1871, and he played fourteen years of a first trial against Cl but his real career when he became a club. From that on county eleven. He bowling, and succeeded. In 1896 he scoring over 1,000 taking more than 10 has only once looked our most useful all bowling cannot allow of wickets. Hirst w



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DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" EXCEEDS 140,000 COPIES PER DAY.

EST MATCH TEAM.—SNAPSHOTS AND STORIES OF THE MEN WHO DEFEATED AUSTRALIA. (Photos Hawkins, Brighton.)

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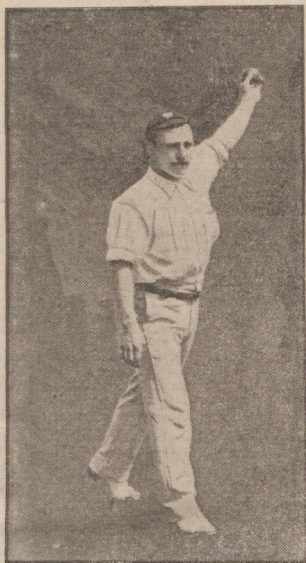
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WARD.

deed, he has been the mainstay of Surrey for a very long time, and although the fortunes of that county have not been in the ascendant of recent years "Tom" has never lost the good opinions of the public. In Gentlemen and Players' matches he has three times scored over a hundred. Last year he headed



HIRST.

the Surrey batting averages, just falling short of his 2,000 runs for the season. It is impossible to enumerate Hayward's leading performances with the bat. Suffice it to say that no England team could possibly be complete without him. He has done well under Mr. Warner's captaincy. In the first Test match he scored 15 and 91, in the second 58 and 0, in the third 20 and 67, and in the fourth 18 and 52. His last performance was perhaps his best considering the muddy state of the wicket. Hayward was born in 1871.

Hirst, G. H., is a Yorkshireman born and bred. He first saw the light at Kirkheaton on September 7, 1871, and he played for his village club when fourteen years of age. Yorkshire gave him his first trial against Cheshire at Huddersfield in 1889, but his real career did not commence till 1892, when he became associated with the Huddersfield club. From that organisation he stepped into the county eleven. He was played chiefly for his bowling, and success came to him slowly but surely. In 1896 he performed the double feat of scoring over 1,000 runs in first-class matches and taking more than 100 wickets. From that time he has only once looked back, and he is now one of our most useful all-round players, although his bowling cannot always be relied upon on all sorts of wickets. Hirst was a member of Mr. Stoddart's



KNIGHT.

second Australian team, but he was not a great success during the tour either as a batsman or a bowler. The beautifully true Australian wickets were all against him. He had a splendid year in 1899 for Yorkshire, when he scored 1,546 runs, and had an average of 37. He also played in the first of the Test matches at Trent Bridge in that year, but he met with little success, although his fielding was superb. He was second in the county batting averages in 1901, as well as second in the bowling averages. Since then his form with bat and ball has been consistently good. It is without fear of contradiction that one describes him as the pluckiest player in England. In the first Test match at Sydney in December he got 60 not out

in M.C.C.'s second innings, but in the second game at Melbourne he did nothing very noteworthy. At Adelaide, however, he proved very valuable indeed, scoring 58 and 44, and taking three wickets for 94 runs. Hirst and Rhodes are regarded as "The Twins of Yorkshire Cricket," although there is not the slightest physical resemblance between them. The two, however, have often saved the county from disaster, the one with the ball and the other with the bat.

KNIGHT, A. E.—Knight's reputation as a batsman is of comparatively recent growth. He came right to the front last season, and on the strength of his consistently good play for Leicestershire in

Test matches. He only got two runs in the second, but his wonderful patience and care proved of the utmost value to the team in the game which closed yesterday.

WARNER, P. F.—Mr. Warner, as all the world knows, is captain of the side which has succeeded in bringing back "The Ashes" of English cricket. When the M.C.C. chose Mr. Warner to command its team a certain section of the Press and public protested strongly against the selection. It was argued that Mr. Warner did not possess anything like the necessary experience, nor was he a sufficiently reliable batsman to be trusted as the head of the expedition. The Middlesex amateur since

good things for his Varsity, especially in 1895, when he had an average of 43. One of the very best innings he has ever played was the 150 he made for Middlesex against Yorkshire at Lord's in May, 1899. He headed the Middlesex batting averages in 1901. Mr. Warner is very popular with players



FIELDER.

of all classes, and to this fact must be attributed in degree the success with which his efforts, both as player and skipper, have been crowned. His personal contributions in the Test matches were:—0 and 8 in the first, 68 and 3 in the second, 48 and 79 in the third, and 0 and 31 in the fourth. He has never done very well on wet wickets, but on plumb pitches he is almost invariably happy. He is known to his particular friends as "Plum." Warner, but whether the nickname comes from his love of a true pitch is not known. No doubt, as Hugh Trumble said yesterday, Mr. Warner is one of the happiest men in the world at the present moment.

STRUDWICK, H., is the youngest player in the team. Mr. Warner undoubtedly acted with great wisdom when he took him out as reserve wicket-keeper. Strudwick's history is a very short one. Last season was his first in first-class cricket. He learned to play the game on that famous nursery of cricketers, Mitcham Green, and he is undoubtedly one of the most promising men that has ever stood behind the stumps for Surrey. He did not take part in any of the Test matches, but his time will come.

FIELDER, C.—Fielder is almost as young as Strudwick, both in years and reputation. He is a product of the Tonbridge school of Kent cricketers, the credit of his discovery belonging, it is believed, to Mr. Burnup. Fielder was taken out by Mr. Warner as a fast change bowler.

LILLEY, A. A., is perhaps the greatest cricketer Warwickshire has ever produced. He was born in Birmingham in 1867, and he made his first appearance in the Warwickshire eleven in 1888, when he at once gave promise of developing into a wicket-keeper of no mean order. Under the tuition and care of the late lamented Arthur Shrewsbury, he acquired the art of batting, and he is now in the very front rank in that department of the game. He was first chosen to represent his country against Australia in 1895. Lilley is undoubtedly the greatest wicket-keeper of his day; indeed, it is argued that he has had no superiors, although some people prefer to think that he is not quite the equal of the late Richard Pilling, Blackham, or Mr. Macgregor. He did not greatly distinguish himself with the bat in any of the recent Test matches in Australia, but he was as clever as ever behind the stumps.

"SKIPPERED" HIS TEAM TO VICTORY.



Mr. P. F. Warner, captain of the victorious English team.

the early part of the summer he was given his place in the Players' team against the Gentlemen at Lord's. He justified the good opinions of his selectors by scoring 139 on that occasion. Knight is a batsman of wonderful patience, and his style is as nearly perfect as it can be. He is not one of the venturesome sort, and he very seldom indulges in anything in the nature of a "pull." His cutting is always particularly good. He is of the same age as his captain, who did not consider it wise to include him in his team for the first and third

his arrival in Australia has put all his critics to shame. Not only has his judgment been very correct, but under trying circumstances—notably when the crowd starting "barracking" in the third game—he proved that he possesses wisdom and courage of the very best kind. Mr. Warner has all along declared his confidence in his men, and that his judgment was not misplaced has been proved by results. Mr. Warner is even now a very young cricketer. He was born in 1873, and was educated at Rugby and Oxford. He did many



STRUDWICK.



LILLEY.

You Can Begin Our Fascinating New Serial To-day.

AT A MAN'S MERCY.

By META SIMMINS.

Author of "The Bishop's Wife," &c.

"Love's rosy bonds to iron shackles turned
Are worse than red-cyed hate."

CHAPTER VII. (Continued).

"The man arrested for the murder of Mr. Oswald Drummond is a relative of the deceased gentleman, a Mr. Miles Farmiloe."

Pauline stared at the name. For a second or two it conveyed no significance to her. Her involuntary cry of surprise would have been drawn from her by the name of the veriest stranger.

She handed the paper to Cynthia, who had hurried to her side; together they stared at the bald intelligence.

Sir George Graham, unaware of the presence of a stranger, had flung himself into a chair, and was shrouding his face with his hand. The paragraph had come upon him with a double shock; no previous knowledge had taken the edge from this blow out of the past.

"Pauline!" Cynthia caught her sister's arm, and looked at her with horror-distended eyes. She, too, for that terrible moment had forgotten the presence of Arthur Stanton. "What does it mean? Isn't it a mistake? It must be."

"No mistake, no mistake!" Pauline muttered, halfily. "He would stop at nothing."

The inward significance of the news began to filter through slowly to Pauline Woodruffe's brain; the horror left her incapable of surprise at the sudden and unexpected crime of which he was accused. She saw only with an awful clearness that her position, terrible before, was now inconceivably worse.

Cynthia's money was of no avail—the money which was to bring her freedom, to keep John's estimate of her pure and white—was turned to nothing, like fairy gold.

The man was trapped, and trapped beasts bite. In prison, under sentence of death, she need hope for no pity from him.

"Ah, dear God, the city of it—the horror! Fate, like a cat playing with a mouse, had let her run a length of freedom, and had caught her again with a relentless, iron hand."

She flung up her arms with a gasping, choking cry, and lurched heavily forward.

But Pauline's lapse into unconsciousness was only momentary. With heroic courage she beat back the fainting assaults of her. Cynthia had rushed to her side. She flashed a look of agonised warning at her, and Cynthia understood.

"I cannot think why I am so foolish," Pauline said, with white lips. "I am not a fainting person, but the horror of the past week has unnerved me, I am afraid. Father, will you give me your arm to my dressing-room?" With a gracious smile to Arthur, a smile which embraced Cynthia and was such as a martyr might have smiled in reassurance from the rack, she passed on, leaning heavily on her father's arm.

Cynthia's nerves were strained to breaking point. She cast an anguished look at Arthur Stanton, who stood a mystified, alarmed spectator of the scene. "You must go now," she said hurriedly. "You must go."

"But, Cynthia—"

She held up a warning hand. "My father may return at any moment."

"Cynthia—I cannot go like this; I must have an explanation. When can I see you? To-night?"

Cynthia was on the verge of a breakdown. She felt that another moment and she must burst into tears. The sound of her father's voice calling from the inner room came with a sense of positive relief.

"Yes, yes; but go now." She thrust out her hands before her as though to urge him by physical pressure. He caught one of them in his own.

"Cynthia, you trust me?"

"Don't ask me, don't ask me. I hardly seem able to think. I feel as though I were mad."

He dropped her arm with a gesture of despair. The sound of Sir George Graham's voice came loudly to them through the partially closed door.

"Oh, go," cried Cynthia, desperately. "I will see you to-night; but don't come here; I will try and meet you. Where?"

He looked at her in surprise. "I must not come here," he said. Cynthia flushed. "I will explain that when I see you. Wait for me at Stanhope-gate. I will try and slip out when dinner is over—between nine and ten."

She turned from him like a person distraught, and he, greatly wondering, went blundering down the stairs.

CHAPTER VIII. The Thing Between.

The studio was full of mysterious shadows. The two silver lamps which swung from the ceiling—sanctuary lamps with wicks floating in scented oil—served only to diffuse the shadows, not dispel them.

It was a magnificent room, finely proportioned, so large that it took two fires to warm it, two blazing fires of pine logs, for John Woodruffe loved sweet-smelling warmth; but to-night one had already died to fine grey ash, and the other burned dully, with a sullen concentration and no leap and play of lilac-tinged flame. The glare fell cruelly on the faces of John Woodruffe and his wife.

She crouched in her favourite position on the rug by his knee; he lay back with his eyes fixed on the fire. His brow was puckered in a frown and his hand rested heavily and half-unconsciously on his wife's shoulder. Pauline's face was turned in the direction of the fire also, but her eyes were closed, and her hands, hidden in the folds of her soft draperies, were tightly clenched.

"I am so frightfully sorry, John," she said at last, breaking a silence which had become intolerable to her, so charged with thought and fear had it been.

The man started; her words had brought him back from a very abyss of retrospection.

"Sorry, darling? I'm very sorry, too—distressed for your father, grieved most of all, perhaps, for Cynthia. The whole thing has been a terrible shock for her. By Jove, isn't fact a hundred times more strange and horrible than fiction? To think that that fellow should come back out of the past to commit such a dastardly crime and bring pain and shame on an honourable name. Men of his sort should be lynched. Did you know him at all?"

"A little," said Pauline, faintly. Her voice was spun to a thin, discordant thread of sound; her nails bit into the soft, pink flesh of her palm.

"Was he always a black sheep?"

"I—I—oh, don't speak of him any more," she gasped with difficulty.

He laid his hand on her head gently. "Dear little woman, don't take it to heart so. It can't be helped; it's very horrible and painful, but, thank God, he is a very distant relative indeed. Besides, we must not condemn the man unheard; he may be innocent for all we know. At any rate, we mustn't forget that in England a man is innocent until he is proved guilty. Still, I should hate to think that anyone connected with you had ever even had the blight of suspicion on him. Honour's such a delicate flower, the bloom is brushed from it so easily, and I always love to think of you as the proud daughter of an unusual race. You and Cynthia—my ideal women."

To his intense surprise his wife bent her head upon his knee and burst into a flood of tears—a storm of sobs.

"Pauline," he cried, in distress, "this is not at all like you. Darling, a thousand black sheep are brushed from it so easily, and I always love to think of you as the proud daughter of an unusual race. You and Cynthia—my ideal women."

It's probably some idiotic mistake on the part of the police. They're so confoundingly in the dark, they were glad to arrest anyone."

His words of well-meant comfort were like salt on an open wound. Pauline sobbed convulsively; an intense, insane longing to there and then blurt out the whole truth to him possessed her. The man stared aghast at such unusual and violent emotion; a little displeased, perhaps, for self-control stood very high in John Woodruffe's list of feminine virtues.

"Pauline!"—his voice was stern—"don't be so foolish. I don't believe that you know what you are crying for. Come, sit up and be sensible—you could not be more wildly had I been accused of murder instead of some far-off blackguard of a cousin."

He forced her face towards him gently, but firmly; his calm eyes magnetised her to a desperate calmness.

"I was not thinking of him," she cried. Her words were a despairing half-truth. "I was thinking of the woman you imagine you have married."

He looked at her amazed into momentary silence. For a fraction of time a vague, unformulated fear had him by the throat; he caught her by the shoulder. "What do you mean?" he asked, and unknown to himself his voice had taken a metallic ring. "Why are you so strange, so unlike yourself, Pauline?"

The new note in his voice acted as an instant tonic, like the breath of fresh air to a fainting woman. She caught at his hands with an impulsive gesture. "I mean that you love, not me—wretched and imperfect as I am—but a beautiful

image. You live in the clouds with a wonderful vision, a creature of your own exquisite imagining, and all the time I am groping along darkly on the earth, darkly—" her voice broke off with a pitiful little catch.

He caught her to his breast. "Sweetheart, you terrified me for a moment; you were like a strange woman that I had never seen before." He drew a sharp breath. "Thank God, you are no creature of imagination, my wife. I know you; ah! you do not guess how well I know you, and it is out of the depths of my knowledge that I love you."

She nestled in his arms for a moment of infinite relief, like a weary bird which finds in mid-ocean the shelter of a ship. "So long as you love me," she murmured, "the real me, and not my poor looks, or my imaginary soul, I care for nothing the world may hold for me."

"Dear one," he said, and his voice was infinitely tender. "I love you for everything that you are, for your beauty, your infinite purity, the clearness and innocence of your soul—because you are yourself. I think"—he held her fiercely, almost brutally, close to his beating heart—"that were I to wake some day and find that you had changed, I would kill you."

She clung to him, trembling. "Pray God," she breathed, brokenly, "you may never find me other than you think me."

A life silence fell between them—a silence which, for the woman, was mercifully broken by the opening of the studio door. They started apart guiltily. The butler came forward into the room.

"If you please, sir," he said with a certain reluctance in his voice. "Sir George Graham would be glad if you could come to him in the library. An inspector has called from Scotland Yard."

Pauline started violently, and caught blindly at the back of the chair at which she stood. Woodruffe turned to her with a reassuring smile. "I won't be long, darling," he said; "I will come to you as soon as I can, and bring, I trust, good news."

As the door closed behind him Pauline sank down in a huddled heap by the chair on which her husband had been sitting, the great leather chair sacred to him alone, which laughingly she had called his throne.

She tried to think clearly, to focus her thoughts and frame some plan for escape from the net which was closing round her; but she could form no sequence of ideas. Her mind wandered idly down long disused by-paths of memory. Faces of people forgotten for years recurred to her—idle fragments of conversations. She had a sudden swift vision of a certain wooded nook in the old garden at Langton's End. She put her hands up to her eyes with an involuntary movement; it was in this nook that the man arrested that day had first spoken of love to her—first pressed his false lips on hers.

She moaned with keen pain at this remembrance, and beat out an impotent frenzied protest with her clenched hand at the fate which had dealt so hardly with her. She would have prayed, but the remembrance of the great emerald still lying securely in the bureau in her boudoir rose up like a wall of fire between herself and Heaven.

Till that moment she had forgotten it—the awful news of Farmiloe's arrest had driven all clearness of thought from her. She started to her feet.

OUR CIRCULATION COMPETITION.

A Ten-pound Note Offered to the Reader Who Correctly Estimates Next Wednesday's Circulation of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror."

We have much pleasure in announcing that the £10 prize offered to the reader who should estimate what would be the exact circulation of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* for Wednesday, March 3, has been won by—

M. ARTHUR,

7, Rossmore-road, Lissong Grove,
London, W.

The figure was 146,928, and Mr. Arthur's letter was the first to be opened which gave the correct number.

The quantity of replies received was enormous, and in order to give readers of a mathematical turn another opportunity to exercise their ingenuity we will give another ten-pound note to the reader who comes nearest to our actual circulation figure on

WEDNESDAY NEXT, MARCH 9.

It will assist our readers if we repeat that the circulation of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* rose from 71,690 on January 28 to 87,779 on February 4, to 105,235 on February 11, to 122,499 on February 18, to 143,844 on February 26, and to 146,928 on March 2. What will it be on March 9?

Every reader is allowed as many estimates as he likes, but each estimate must be made upon the accompanying form, and reach the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* office before noon on Tuesday, March 8.

"DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" CIRCULATION £10 PRIZE COUPON.

I estimate the circulation of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" for Wednesday next, March 9,

at

Name

Address

Fill in this coupon and post, or send, it to "CIRCULATION,"

"DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" OFFICE,

* It is understood that the decision of the editor is final.

2, CARMELITE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

In case of a "tie" the first correct estimate opened wins.

Thank God, there was still time; she would get the gem and have it ready to give to her husband when he returned. If she had to lie to him, such a lie were less black than theft.

Theft! The word had an ugly sound. Was she a thief like the man now in prison—was it in the blood? Had she the germs of yet worse evil in her?

She hurried feverishly across the room; as she opened the door she found herself face to face with a servant, who handed her a card on a salver.

She read it with a sense of intense irritation. Who could it possibly be at so late an hour. The name conveyed nothing to her—Mr. James Desklin, and in the corner, Messrs. Desklin and Spiers, Solicitors, Lincoln's Inn Fields.

She was about to hand it back to the servant when the man spoke.

"The gentleman said he wished to see you upon a matter of the most urgent importance, madam."

Pauline's heart stood still; she twisted the card nervously in her fingers; as she did so a single pencilled word on the back caught her attention, the word "Queenie."

Her hand closed on the fragment of cardboard convulsively. Show the gentleman into the small red drawing-room," she said, and turned back into the studio.

The man went down the corridor with an expression of surprise on his smug face.

When Pauline entered the red drawing-room there was no trace of the agitation which consumed her in her proud bearing; she bowed coldly to the man who waited for her; the delicate line of her eyebrows spoke a question.

The man waited for no invitation to state his business.

"I have called," he said with a brisk directness, "on behalf of our client, Mr. Miles Farmiloe."

Pauline was thankful that she had seated herself, for a sudden faintness swept over her at the sound of that hated name.

"Yes," she murmured interrogatively.

"Mr. Farmiloe, as you are doubtless aware, Madam, has been arrested on a very grave charge. He has instructed us to brief counsel on his behalf."

"Indeed," murmured Pauline, icily.

"Mr. Farmiloe has also instructed us," continued her visitor, with a certain monotonous preciseness of delivery, like the discharge of musketry, "that he intends to call upon you as the principal witness in his defence."

"Upon me!" gasped Pauline, startled out of all semblance of composure.

"Upon you, madam," returned the other, with a bow.

"But I know nothing," she cried, wildly, "nothing. He must be mad; the idea is ridiculous."

The man fixed his eyes on her; they were small and black and wonderfully bright. The effect of his glance upon Pauline was singular and disconcerting; she caught feebly at the arms of the chair.

"Mr. Farmiloe anticipated that his intention might surprise you; he is on that account anxious for us to arrange an interview between you."

"Impossible!" cried Pauline, with a sharp catch in her breath.

"By no means," he replied, imperturbably, "we have made arrangements for to-morrow at eleven o'clock."

She stared at him with wide eyes, like a creature brought to bay. "I cannot keep any such appointment made without my permission," she cried.

"Mr. Farmiloe's request is beside all reason. I am entirely ignorant of the case in question—my evidence would be nil—Mr. Farmiloe may rely upon Sir George Graham doing all that is possible in his favour."

The man took up his hat and looked at her stolidly, then from her to the pattern of the carpet at his feet.

"Mr. Farmiloe," he said, in a low voice, "is in a very desperate position. Do you think it altogether wise to refuse the urgent request of a desperate man?"

For a moment there was absolute silence in the room. Pauline could not have spoken had her life been the forfeit; the man stood perfectly still, his eyes still fixed on the floor.

"What message am I to give?" he said at last.

Pauline moistened her lips and spoke with difficulty, "I shall try and come," she said.

To be continued.

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What GREAT MEN DRINK



fancy turns to "Dagonet" champagne, and to "Barnet Doctor"—a still Moselle beloved in the Fatherland.

Over a Friendly Bottle.

The keen wits of diplomacy are whetted with champagne. It is a curious fact that both Baron Hayashi, the Minister for Japan, and Count Benckendorff, his Russian colleague, drink the same wine. Why not, asked our representative,

Wines and Liqueurs That Are Affected by Famous People.

Recently a London newspaper expounded the influence of the temperaments of our distinguished men on the magnitude of their tips.

The influence of temperament on choice in the enjoining of thirst has formed the subject of a special inquiry by a representative of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*, who has lately made a tour around the chief restaurants of London and the social haunts of our most distinguished men. Here are the conclusions at which he has arrived:—

Bottles and Bottles.

Soldiers, of course, take first place in the national esteem; and, as befits a fighting class, their favourite drink is port—the old port which cheered the valorous hearts of our grandfathers. Sir Redvers Buller is very fond of port. Whisky-and-soda is the second love, and champagne his third. Lord Roberts drinks Bollinger, and recently ordered a case at a well-known West End wine merchant's to send to General De Wet. General Baden-Powell prefers from his chief by preferring Burgundy.

It is champagne, apparently, which inspires the sparkling wit of our great lawyers. Our representative was informed that Mr. Justice Bigham, Mr. Justice Buckley, and Mr. Justice Walton drink champagne. Lord Halsbury's dinner-wine could not be ascertained, but his liqueur, it was declared, was Green Chartreuse.

Summers and Art.

Mr. Hall Caine loves champagne, unknown when it was in Shakespeare's days. But he drinks English cider at lunch to revive the traditional custom. Miss Marie Corelli prefers champagne, and—characteristically—crème de menthe. Chateau-bottled claret inspires the picture-fancies of Mr. Alma Tadema.

Tradition restricts Thespian taste to "fizz," and our representative found that tradition told the truth of Mr. Beerholm Tree, Mr. Lewis Waller, and Sir Charles Wyndham. Mr. Cecil Raleigh's



LORD HALSBURY admits to a decided partiality for green Chartreuse.

THE SOCIAL PEEP-SHOW.

It was a great disappointment to the waiting crowds outside the Agricultural Hall yesterday when the news of the King's non-attendance at the Hackney Show, on account of indisposition, became known.

Nevertheless, the Queen came armed with the King's regalia, and her Majesty stayed for a long time, deeply interested in the driving competitions. Princess Victoria was with the Queen and little Princess Victoria of Wales, who thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon, continually turning to ask questions of her grandmother, and once nearly tumbling out of the box in her eagerness to see what was going on.

The Wedding Dance.

Unfortunately, only some 150 in number, have been invited for the dance which the King and Queen

IS THIS A SOLUTION?



Both Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Minister, and Count Benckendorff, the Russian Ambassador, are fond of champagne. It should serve as a fitting basis for an amicable settlement.

settle the Far Eastern question over a common bottle? The King's friend, the Portuguese Marquis de Soveral, loves his native port, but does not despise the sherry of neighbouring Spain.

It was ascertained that Warner, Stoddart, and "W. G." make their first ten on hock, their fifty on champagne, and complete their centuries on whisky. Prince Ranjitsinhji is exceptionally abstemious, but tolerates a light German wine.

Mum.

"Mum's" the word with Mr. Balfour. Mr. Brodrick drinks Bollinger; so does Lord Stanley, the Postmaster-General. The Duke of Argyll drinks meek vin ordinaire, but Chateau Margaux hails the slumbers of his brother Duke of Devonshire, whose liqueur, by the way, is kummel. Dry champagne (Moët et Chandon, 1889) inspires the restless ambition of Mr. Chamberlain. He drinks it welliced, hence the freezing temperature of his post-prandial sarcasms. His successor, of cricketer fame, at the Colonial Office, Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, in his heart is fond of Bass. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is a steady claret-drinker, and Mr. Lloyd-George, who follows his leader in politics, shares his tastes in drinks. Lord Rosebery ploughs his lonely furrow by the banks of the Moselle.

Roman Catholic medical men of all nationalities will, says "The Tablet," make a pilgrimage to Rome next month.

are giving at Buckingham Palace next Thursday night in celebration of their wedding day.

A very small family dinner-party is to begin the evening, and only the most intimate friends have been invited.

The King always observes a very charming custom on the 10th of March. Every anniversary the Queen receives some gift from the King as a memento. This usually takes the form of a piece of jewellery, and is worn by her Majesty almost daily until replaced the next year.

One ring which the Queen is never without is the first the King ever gave her, and not her engagement ring proper. It is a plain band of gold studded with jewels, which form the word "Bertie," the King's pet name.

Dinners and their Givers.

All this week the social gaiety has been, with the exception of Lady Vincent's dance, confined to small dinner-parties. Lady Howe, Lady Beauchamp, Mrs. Cavendish-Bentinck, Mrs. Leigh, Mrs. Ernest Cunard, and the newly-married couple,

LOVE AND SUICIDE.

Disappointed Affection Makes Men Tired of Life.

The last letter written by a butcher named Michael Redhouse, of Vincent-street, Westminster, who committed suicide by placing his head on the metals at Aldgate Station on the Underground Railway, as a train was approaching, was read at the inquest at Stepney yesterday.

In it he wrote to his brother: "What you told me on Saturday night has broken my heart, and I cannot get it out of my mind. I am innocent, and the girl has made a mistake."

A verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane was returned.

On the charge of attempting to commit suicide by taking rat poison, a well-connected man named Thomas William Hazell, about forty years of age, was committed for trial at Newbury yesterday.

In his possession was found the following letter which he had written:—

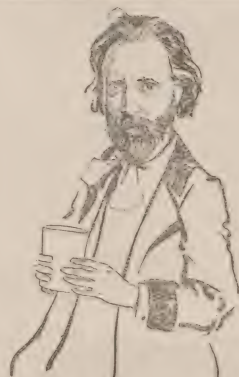
"This is all through you, Miss —, after promising me what you did to prove true to me.

PETTICOAT COUNCILLORS.

No Lady to Sit in the Mayoral Chair at Stepney.

There is a nice distinction between a borough council and a board of guardians; both have executive and administrative duties, but while it is admitted that women are useful as members of the latter, they are sternly warned off the leather-covered benches of the former.

Stepney, a hard-working East End district, is particularly agitated on the subject. It has there become a burning question, quite eclipsing local



MR. HALL CAINE drinks cider for the sake of English tradition, and champagne because he likes it.

interest in the cricket match, or the passive resistors. A minority, who wished to see their weighty debates enlivened by the thrill clamour of feminine arguments, actually went so far as to promote an enabling Bill and bring it before the Council.

Stepney did not allow its annoyance to overshadow its high sense of decorum. With befitting dignity the Council decided to take no steps to further the Bill to enable women to sit as councillors.

With these few and simple words it has dismissed the obnoxious subject from the municipal mind. The underlying reason for the decision is that



MR. CHAMBERLAIN seeks his inspiration in dry Champagne, very well iced.

the innovation opens up an alarming prospect. It is merely the thin end of a wedge of disturbing possibilities. Would women be content to stop as councillors? Might they not want to be Aldermen, or, dreadful thought, even aspire to the sacred mayoral chair.

There may in these iconoclastic times arise a lady mayor; she will certainly not be mayor of Stepney.

VALUABLE "OAK ROOM."

At the meeting of the Metropolitan Water Board to-day a recommendation to acquire the premises of the New River Company at a cost of £19,500 will be considered.

This sum includes £2,000 for oak fittings of great antiquarian interest, in what is known as "the oak room."



MR. JUSTICE BIGHAM has a preference for champagne.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowring-Hamby have all had small parties.

Mr. Sidney Greville has had several little dinners at his home in Ambassador's Court, close to St. James's Palace, and although Mr. Greville is not an enthusiast Bridge generally finishes the evening.

A Short Honeymoon.

Lord and Lady Kerry are only having a very short honeymoon, as the former's military duties necessitate his return. The young couple are going to settle at Aldershot for the summer months, and are on the look-out for a house.

Sir Reginald Talbot, the new Governor of Victoria, and his wife are starting early this month to take up the former's new appointment. They are taking a motor-car out with them.

Curious Perquisites.

Mr. Gully, who holds his second leave to-night, has been most successful in his career as the Speaker, and well fulfils the ideal of the first Commoner of England. Among the curious perquisites of his office is a length of broadcloth every

year from the cloth-workers of London. He also receives a grant of £1,000 from the State with which to buy his robes, 2,000 oz. of silver-plate, two hogheads of claret, and £100 a year for stationery.

A Humble Bribe.

Sir Edward Carson, who presides to-night at a ladies' night concert of the Legal Musical Society, has had one unique distinction in his life—he was successively Solicitor-General for Ireland and England. With his keen, hatched face and deep-set eyes, lightened by a gleam of real Irish humour, he looks the successful lawyer all over, the man bound to make his mark.

At one time, it is recorded, he was sufficiently poor to take briefs for half-a-guinea each; and an amusing story is told of a case he once undertook in Dublin, when a man keenly interested in the result, offered him 5s. extra for himself if he was successful. He did win the case, but, needless to say, never claimed the magnificent bribe. It is not generally known that Sir Edward tried his hand at architecture before he finally took to the Bar, and, by an odd coincidence, his first case was about a building dispute.

A PAGE OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN.



Specimens of dainty footwear designed for the coming season.

dealers are displaying for the delight of their eyes—and the depletion of their parents' pockets. At dinner-time it is usual for two or three mothers to make up a party of their small daughters and feast them together at a tea-house. This in itself is a great treat, for the Japanese child, like other children all the world over, loves change, and regards the unusual as the most desirable. The rest of the day is spent in playing games, receiving little gifts of ornamental bonbons, and so forth, and viewing each other's dolls. A delightful business, this latter, and one that takes up no small amount of time, for the Japanese child treats her doll tenderly, though she plays with it constantly, with the result that in

POINT YOUR TOES.

THE VOGUE IN FASHIONABLE SHOE LEATHER.

It would seem as if women were throwing off many of the sensible and hygienic modes that for several years past they have adopted, and were returning to the foolish vanities of other days. Not only have we the awful instance of the wasp waist produced by tight lacing before us, but the shoe with the pointed toe, many will be startled to learn, is promised for this season.

Girls with long and slender feet vouch for it rather than the square or medium pattern, and furthermore declare that they are willing to wear footwear a size larger than their usual requirements in order that the point may be exaggerated in length. In the picture above are shown square, medium, and knife toes, so that those who are not quite sure of their preference may make their choice.

Another certainty in foot-leather is that shoes will be a great deal worn this spring and summer when the weather is fine, while fanciful ones, with bars across the instep, will be popular. With the

THE FEAST OF DOLLS.

YESTERDAY'S FESTIVAL OF THE LITTLE JAP GIRL.

To the small maidens of far Japan the Third of March is just what the First of May was to the older lasses of rural England in times when the Clerk of the Weather had more respect for the calendar than he has shown of late years.

As each little Japanese damsel was tucked between her quilts the night before last she probably invoked maternal assistance to more than usually early rising, just as Tennyson's May Queen did, and it is certain that, when her bright, narrow eyes opened on the rising sun yesterday morning, she felt that the "maddest, merriest day of all the bright New Year" had begun, though, indeed, this year is not of the most brilliant in her country.

Round the Toy-Shops.

For the Third of March is the Feast of Dolls, and the little Jap girl is the queen of the occasion. When she wakes she finds at least one new doll lying on her bed, and when she has emerged, all pink and laughing, from her bath of scalding water, she puts on a pretty new kimono, girdled round with a smart new obi, in readiness for the tour of toy-shops which will begin as soon as she has eaten her dainty breakfast.

There is not a more charming sight in the world than the streets of Japan on the morning of the Feast of Dolls, provided the weather is fine. They are thronged with troops of little girls, gay, from their tiny sandled feet to the silken scarves twined round their glossy heads, in gala attire, and all laughing, chattering, and uttering little squeals of rapture at the wonderful things which the toy-



A black and white spotted dress with hairpin work to form a yoke.

every family there are some that have been handed down from generation to generation.

On the Feast of Dolls these ancestral relics emerge from the lavender in which they have lain since the last anniversary, and hold a Court, at which their owners' new dolls are "presented" with much circumstance and ceremony.

SIMPLICITY UNAPPRECIATED.

"F. J. M." writes to us from New Southgate: I am sorry to read that you are in favour of the metric system. You say "simple system," and I presume you mean non-intellectual system. The English method requires thorough learning, and it can be no intellectual benefit to anyone to "slop into a habit. Surely it is better for the young to have to study a more perfect calculation. The great backbone of England, the middle classes, who form the majority of your readers, dislike the idea.



Design for a Tussore silk shirt decorated with stitched bands.

short trottetee skirt shoes are liked by English girls, though Frenchwomen manifestly prefer excessively neat little boots.

The Cromwellian shoe shown at the top left-hand side of the sketch is already greatly in re-

quest, made of patent leather, and coming into vogue are subtle shoes of a very delicate grey and an equally beautiful pale tan colour. For evening wear sequined and beaded satin and velvet shoes are sold, and there is a steady demand for footwear of gold and silver tissue.

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6 Dessert Knives	6 Table Forks
6 Dessert Spoons	1 Butter Knife
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CHILBLAINS.

ICILMA NATURAL WATER is the only safe remedy that absolutely prevents and immediately cures chaps and chilblains. Price 6d. in. Send 3d. stamps for two samples (different scents) of ICILMA FLUOR CREAM, perfect for cold winds. ICILMA CO. (Dept. D), 145, Gray's Inn-road, London, W.C.

BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

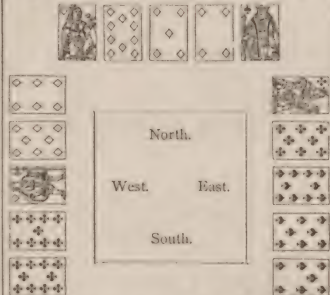
By ERNEST BERGHOLT.

ANOTHER RECONSTRUCTION PROBLEM.

The task set in our Eighth Competition, when we desired our readers to give their ideas of the original hands which resulted in a specified five-card ending, evoked so much interest that to-day we propound another little puzzle of a like nature. This time it is a No-trump declaration, and in order to see whether some ingenious person cannot "evolve from his inner consciousness" the whole deal, card for card—much in the same way as Professor Owen was wont to reconstruct antediluvian monsters from a couple of fossil bones—we have given fuller particulars of the play, naming the dealer, and enumerating the number of tricks already secured by each side.

In addition to your imaginary play of the first 8 tricks must be given what you consider to be the correct play of the five-card ending. The whole of the 13 tricks may, of course, be written out on a single form, and any explanations or comments that are deemed advisable may be written out on a separate sheet of paper (also signed) and pinned to the play.

DOUBLE-DUMMY BRIDGE ENDING.



Name.....
Address.....

THIS COUPON

represents the ending of an actual game at Double-Dummy Bridge. The score being NS, love; EW, 1 game and 28, South dealt and declared No-trumps. EW have won 5 tricks, and NS 3 tricks. South has now the lead.

Write down what you think may have been the original hands, and by what course of play the end-position may have been arrived at. The play of the first 8 tricks need not be positively the best, but should be as natural and straightforward as you can make it.

The play should be written out in our usual form, underlining the winning card of each trick. We recommend the use of the Simplex Bridge Tournament Record (which contains twenty-four ruled forms, and will be sent by the publishers of this paper on receipt of postal order for 1s. 1d.).

For the five best solutions will be awarded five silver-mounted morocco Bridge-cases, completely fitted, each of the value of One Guinea. Solutions from residents in England and Wales must reach our office not later than by the first post on Tuesday, the 8th inst.; but suitable extra time will be allowed for competitors who reside at a greater distance from London.

The decision of the Bridge Editor as to merit must be accepted as final. Winners of a previous prize are not eligible for another within three calendar months, but may be honourably mentioned as being equal in merit to those to whom prizes are

actually awarded. Every solution must be accompanied by the coupon cut from the paper, upon which name and address must be filled in.

WHICH SUIT TO LEAD.

H. J. B. (Southsea) wishes to know whether ♠10 is not as correct a lead as ♠7 in Coupon A. In our opinion, certainly not. In *sans-avant* the rule of opening from your strongest suit should never rashly be violated. In this instance the strongest suit is also the longest. Should the longest suit have no likely trick in it there are differences of opinion; some would then prefer the highest card of a short red suit. A correspondent once sent us the following hand, and asked what was the "correct" lead at No-trumps, partner not having doubled: ♠7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2; ♠6, 5, 4, 3, 2; ♠8, 7, 3. If any "doctrinaire dogmatist" among our readers can solve this enigma satisfactorily we shall be glad to see the demonstration.

Solutions of to-day's Coupon must be legibly marked "Bridge No. 10," and must be addressed to the Bridge Editor, 2, Carmelite-street, London, E.C. No other communication must be sent under the same cover.

The solution and award of Mr. Bergholt's "Deal at Double-Dummy Bridge" will appear to-morrow.

Up in a little glass hot works at Southwark dark cloud moving tow

TALES OF LORI How He Tested the Beds.

Some interesting reminiscences were given at the morning House Company yesterday. Sir Richard Farrant, who ago when the idea was young, Lord Rowton consul would be necessary to make a not, however, be dis 250,000 to Sir Richard without

When the success of the was assured, and the forthcoming, Lord Ro

As evidence of the care with one of the beds erected at l Berkeley-square and slept on nights. Moreover, he and hi the dining-tables to judge if th

Our Richard added that il Council had not been so succe ment as the Rowton Compai men, who had led the Newir go to the County Council b amounted to them. They sa Houses were more homely an had been taken as a model b

TOO HUNGRY TO

The need of funds to provi little Board school children se sitting upon. If there are at they should read an intere "English Illustrated Magazine" or the various agencies for su This, for example, was the case last: Mr. W. H. Lib of the Board school at Viet notting two brothers in his ny. "Yes, sir," was the reply, "in and for two s month of last statement. M. I thought, who he gave to the isolated case, though perhaps Mr. Libby enlisted the symp fellow teachers, and the Schol was started.

EXCELLENT SUBSTITUTE

Macaroni is lauded by a w Journal" as a desirable substit "of the working classes. Macaroni is, according to Si in made of hard wheat, sub stitute than the softer kind is due. But in spite of the mendations there seems little i proving a serious rival to the

CLUBS TO CAPTURE

When the day's work is which heads the appeal made Century League for support meeting the gentlemen offe for their aids and girls by pi for their leisure. The League hopes to collec club for boys and girls in eve day, and as soon as the guin the work can go ahead.

WOMEN.



gent leather, and coming into view of a very delicate grey and r sequined and beaded satin re sold, and there is a steady r of gold and silver tissue.

UNIVERSAL PARCEL.

For year's Sales, 22,480 Parcels, and 1 Testimonials, proof in itself of their value.

6 Egg Spoons
12 Minced Spoons
1 Butter Knife
1 Jam Spoon
12 Sugar Tongs
12 Sugar Spoons
12 Forks
12 Knives
12 Spoons
12 Curved Bread Knives
12 Spoons and Forks. Hand as steel, polished by hand wear or acids. White made at our Sheffield Factory. Some are of 1st quality.

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THOMAS & CO. LTD.

ers of Baby Carriages

and Bath Chairs.

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BLAINS.

WATER is the only safe remedy for blains and immediately cures chaps and t. Send 2d. stamps for two sample MA FLUOR CREAM, perfect for 30. (Dept. B), 112, Gray's Inn-road.

Every solution must be accompanied cut from the paper, and address must be filled in.

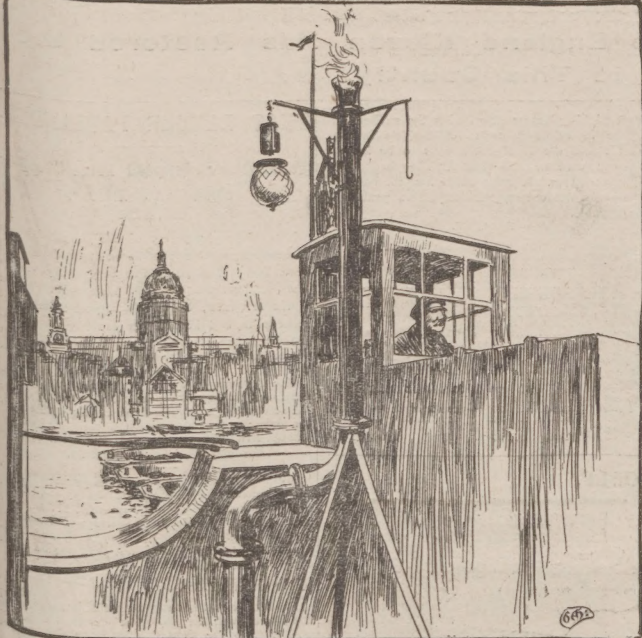
SUIT TO LEAD.

ca) wishes to know whether a lead as 7 in Coupon A. tainly not. In *sans-alors* the m your strongest suit should be violated. In this instance the o likely trick in it there are a; some would not prefer the ort red suit. A correspondent lowing hand, and asked what ad at No-trumps, partner not 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2; 6, 5, 4; 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2; 6, 5, 4; an solve this enigma satisfactid to see the demonstration.

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ward of Mr. Bergholt's "Deal Bridge" will appear for

WATCHING FOR COMING DARKNESS.



Up in a little glass house on the roof of the City of London Electric Light Company's works at Southwark sits an old seaman who watches the clouds. When he sees a dark cloud moving towards London he telephones down to the engine-room to prepare an extra supply of electricity.

TALES OF LORD ROWTON.

How He Tested the Lodging-House Beds.

Some interesting reminiscences of the late Lord Rowton were given at the meeting of the Rowton Houses Company yesterday.

Sir Richard Farrant, who presided, said years ago when the idea was young in the mind of the founder, Lord Rowton consulted him.

Sir Richard advised caution, as at least £20,000 would be necessary to make a start. His lordship would not, however, be dissuaded, and handed £20,000 to Sir Richard without taking any acknowledgment.

When the success of the first house, built at Vauxhall, was assured, and further capital was readily forthcoming, Lord Rowton merely took his £20,000 in ordinary shares. Now the company is paying 4s per cent.

As evidence of the care with which the details were settled, Sir Richard related that Lord Rowton had one of the beds erected at his own residence in Berkeley-square and slept on it himself for several nights. Moreover, he and his friends used one of the dining-tables to judge if the "elbow room" was ample.

Sir Richard added that the London County Council had not been so successful in their management as the Rowton Company, and some of the men who had left the Newington Butts house to go to the County Council house at Depford had returned to them. They said the real Rowton Houses were more homely and comfortable. They had been taken as a model by the whole world.

TOO HUNGRY TO LEARN.

The need of funds to provide meals for hungry little Board school children scarcely needs any insisting upon. If there are any people who doubt it they should read an interesting account in the "English Illustrated Magazine" of the formation of the various agencies for supplying such meals. This, for example, was the origin of one particular fund—Mr. W. H. Libby, the head master of the Board school at Victory-place, Walworth, noticing two brothers in his school who seemed very weak and languid, asked if they were hungry. "Yes, sir," was the answer; "we have had nothing to eat for two days." To test the truth of this statement Mr. Libby sent out for a pennyworth of the stalest bread that could be obtained; this he gave to the boys, and they devoured it ravenously. Believing this to be no isolated case, though perhaps a specially bad one, Mr. Libby enlisted the sympathy and help of his fellow teachers, and the Scholars' Free Meal Fund was started.

"EXCELLENT SUBSTITUTE" FOR BREAD.

Macaroni is lauded by a writer in the "Court Journal" as a desirable substitute for the "eternal loaf" of the working classes. Macaroni is, according to Sir Henry Thompson, an admirable and thrifty substitute for meat. It is made of hard wheats, which are much richer in gluten than the softer kinds, and it is to the presence of the gluten that its nutritive qualities are due. But in spite of these manifold recommendations there seems little prospect of macaroni proving a serious rival to the quatern loaf.

CLUBS TO CAPTURE HOOLIGANS.

"When the day's work is done" is the motto which heads the appeal made by the Twentieth Century League for support in its scheme to counteract the pernicious effects of street life on working lads and girls by providing amusement for their leisure. The league hopes to collect £20,000 to start a club for boys and girls in every borough in London, and as soon as the guineas come rolling in the work can go ahead.

CHIMNEY CHERUB.

Aloft on the Roof He Watches for Smoke and Fogs.

How the world lives remains a problem with an ever-varied answer.

The latest occupation to attract public attention is that of chimney cherub, a man who sits on a roof and watches if smoke of cimmerian murkiness rises from the chimney to sully the purity of London's atmosphere.

The particular chimney cherub brought to notice by a police prosecution for a smoke nuisance is engaged to keep an eagle optic on the tall shaft of the London Electric Light Company, at Bank-side, Southwark.

A representative of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* determined on a visit to the man who, if he has not the loftiest salary, probably occupies the loftiest position to earn it, a veritable host of silence, such as the philosopher of "Sartor Resartus" would have envied.

He was found to be, as was only fitting for a look-out post, an old salt, once a torpedo instructor in the Navy. The chimney shaft is not his only



Elliott, the old salt who sits aloft watching for clouds, served for over twenty years in the Navy.

care; he has to scan the wide horizon and note the coming fog and storm. Then, when he thinks London will be enshrouded in a pall of darkness, he signals for all hands to the fire shovels, and an extra head of steam to find the extra light required when in office, shop, and dwelling the switches call for innumerable lamps of eight and sixteen candle-power.

ESCAPED BY MIRACLE.

Workman's Breathless Ride on an Engine-Buffer.

A miraculous escape from a terrible death is reported from Northamptonshire.

While working on the Midland Railway, near Irchester Station, a man named Ernest Bellamy was knocked down by a train.

In falling he clutched at the life-guard in front of the engine. With the strength of desperation he clung to the guard, and was carried at express speed about a quarter of a mile before his screams attracted the attention of the driver.

The latter at once stopped the train. On being released from his perilous position the poor fellow collapsed through fright, and was removed to hospital. He had received no injury, and speedily recovered from the fearful nervous shock.

SKY-SCRAPER COLLAPSES.

Fourteen Killed by the Fall of an Hotel.

Fourteen persons were killed by the sudden collapse of the iron framework of a new hotel which was being erected in New York. These included a woman in an adjoining house, which was crushed by the falling frame. Forty workmen were buried in the debris, and fourteen were removed to hospital, some, it is believed, with fatal injuries. Several other persons are missing.

Complaints had previously been made by the local authorities of violation of the building laws, and the superintendent of the work has been arrested.

EARTHQUAKE-SHAKEN ISLAND.

A volcanic eruption has been in progress since February 25 on Grand Comoro, in the Indian Ocean. Lava is being thrown up from three craters situated about 1,000 yards distant from one another.

Some natives are reported to have been killed. The inhabitants (says Reuter), although uneasy, are going about as usual.

Lord Alverstone will preside at the festival dinner of the Royal Society of St. George, on April 23.

One of the improved county class of armoured cruisers, the *Argyll*, was launched at Greenock yesterday. Two submarines were also launched at Vickers's Works at Barrow. Nine others are being constructed.

Industrial Sheffield is deeply interested in the discovery and patenting by two young workmen of a process for electro-plating aluminium, which hitherto has resisted any of the ordinary processes of electro-plating.

WILD PANIC AT VLADIVOSTOK.



Vladivostok has been the scene of the wildest panic. Only a limited number of non-combatants were allowed to leave daily by the westward-bound trains, and the terrified crowd fought in its wild scramble each day to reach the booking office. When the passenger traffic was stopped many people started to walk inland on foot.

the custom of laundrymen to first lose an article belonging to a customer and then, when this is complained of to select a similar article from another customer's property and endeavour with this to satisfy the claimant. This system is ingenious but not satisfying to the man who likes to wear his own linen.

Removing one's custom from a laundryman has no effect on him. He rather enjoys the opportunity for telling you his long pent-up opinion of the quality of your linen, and in the constant transference of trade he soon gets another customer to fill your place.

London School Board have petitioned Parliament in favour of the metric system.

ZOX Cures Neuralgia.

The Proprietors of ZOX are so confident of its efficacy, that they offer readers of "Daily Illustrated Mirror" Sample Powders Free on receipt of stamped envelope.



Where the pain strikes.

Neuralgia is a disease of the Nerves, and most commonly attacks the nerves of the face. The Illustration presents in the prominent line the nerves of the fifth branch, which are most liable to the attacks of neuralgia. All who suffer will be glad to know of ZOX, a simple and sure remedy, certified free from injurious substances by Dr. A. R. Griffiths. The Proprietors of the Remedy offer to send two free sample ZOX Powders to any reader of "Daily Illustrated Mirror" who will send them a stamped addressed envelope.—ZOX Powders can be obtained of Chemists, Stores, &c., at 1s. and 2s. 6d. a box, or post free from the ZOX CO., 11, Halton Garden, London, E.C.

WIELD THE WILLOW WIN THE RUBBER.

By Defeating Australia at Sydney the England Eleven Has Restored the Mythical "Ashes" to This Country.

TEST MATCH FIGURES.

Results of the Games Between England and Australia.

The first Test match was played at Melbourne in 1877, when Lillywhite's team were beaten by 45 runs. Since then forty-one games have been played in Australia between the Colonies and the Mother Country, and twenty-nine in England. Of these England has won thirty-one, Australia twenty-seven, while twelve have been drawn. Ten of the twelve drawn games were played on English wickets. This is accounted for by the fact that cricket matches are not played to a finish in this country.

The following table will doubtless be perused with interest at the present juncture:—

IN AUSTRALIA.	
Highest Australian innings, Sydney, 1903	596
Highest English innings, Sydney, 1903	577
Lowest Australian innings, Sydney, 1888	42
Lowest English innings, Sydney, 1887	45
Highest Australian scorer, Gregory, 1894	201
Highest English scorer, Foster, 1903	287
Highest aggregate for 35 wks., Sydney, 1903	1541
Lowest aggregate for 40 wks., Sydney, 1888	374

IN ENGLAND.	
Highest Australian innings, Oval, 1884	551
Highest English innings, Oval, 1899	576
Lowest Australian innings, Birmingham, 1902	36
Lowest English innings, Lord's, 1888	53
Highest Australian scorer, Murdoch, 1884	211
Highest English scorer, Grace, 1886	179
Highest aggregate for 35 wks., Oval, 1899	1182
Lowest aggregate for 40 wks., Lord's, 1888	291

Thirty-eight individual scores of over 100 runs each have been made on Australian wickets, and twenty-eight on English pitches. Mr. R. E. Foster holds the record for the highest individual score in Test matches, viz., 287 in the first game of the present tour in Sydney.

The News in London.

The news that the M.C.C. team had won the "rubber" and were, in consequence, entitled to pack up "the ashes" for the return journey to old England, was, thanks to the unflinching enterprise of the "Evening News" and "Daily Mail," distributed broadcast over London shortly before eight o'clock yesterday morning.

"The Ashes," it may be said, came into being when the "Sporting Times" published the following obituary notice after the Australian tour in this country in 1882:—"In affectionate remembrance of English cricket, which died at the Oval on August 29, 1882, deeply lamented by a large circle of sorrowing friends and acquaintances. R.I.P. The body will be cremated and the ashes taken to Australia."

Every English team that has crossed the seas since that unfortunate year has been exhorted by high and low to bring back "The Ashes." Almost the last words that Mr. Warner uttered ere he left Tilbury last October were to the effect that he and his men were determined to bring back "The Ashes." They have nobly kept their word.

Jeers and Sneers.

In the moment of victory it would perhaps be unwise to refer to any length to the jeers and sneers with which the team was greeted in certain quarters when it was finally made up. Some even went so far as to say that without Fry, MacLaren, and Ranjitsingh it was a hopeless combination. Cricket is an uncertain game, we know, but some of those who venture to criticise it seem more uncertain still.

The secret of the success of Warner's team lies in the fact that it was led and controlled with rare ability and astuteness. Those who study cricket never doubted the individual qualities of the men; everything, they thought, depended upon the manner in which Warner handled those over whom he was placed in authority. The Middlesex amateur must have acted with rare tact and judgment, for more than one of his comrades has written home in praise of the "happy family" feeling which has prevailed among the players since the day they set out on their momentous journey.

Without going into rhapsodies one can truly say that the work of Mr. Warner and his men has been splendid. Thanks to them English cricket can proudly hold up its head once more.

DETAILS OF THE GAME.

SYDNEY, Thursday.

England beat Australia here this afternoon by 157 runs, and thereby won the rubber in the Test matches. The weather was pleasant, and the wicket, considering the rainfall since Saturday, in good condition. Exercising the power conferred upon him by Law 9, Warner did not allow the wicket to be rolled before play began.

England's score at the drawing of stumps yesterday stood at 155 for nine wickets. Warner (not out, 6) went on batting with Rhodes as his partner, the bowling being shared by McLeod and Cotter. When Rhodes had made 15 he skied a ball from McLeod, but it fell safely between Noble at point and the bowler. After this both batsmen played in excellent style. Noble relieved McLeod, and the score reached 200 when the innings had been in progress four hours and twenty minutes. Cotter

displaced Trumble at 209, and off his third ball Rhodes was caught at slip, the innings closing for 210.

Braund's Fatal Third Ball.

Wanting 329 to win, Australia sent in Duff and McAlister, the bowling being started by Hirst and Braund. At lunch-time 6 runs had been scored without loss. On resuming the same bowlers were put on, and with the last ball of his first over Hirst beat McAlister, the wicket falling at 7. Hill joined Duff, and some very steady cricket followed. When the total had reached 35 Arnold displaced Braund and bowled Duff with his third ball. Two wickets for 35.

Trumper came next, and Braund bowled at Hirst's end. The pace quickened, but at 59 Trumper was out leg-before-wicket to Arnold, who at this point had taken two wickets for 13 runs. Noble was next in, and the cricket became quieter. Hill had the game stopped once until people had moved from behind the sight board. Rhodes was tried in place of Braund at 65, and off his bowling

pressed his pleasure at winning the rubber, and spoke in eulogistic terms of Noble's innings. Noble said the Englishmen were to be heartily congratulated on their victory. They had played the finer game. It was a triumph of the ball over the bat, and at one stage Bosanquet was practically unplayable.

ENGLAND.

P. F. Warner, c Noble	0	not out	31
Hagyard, c McAlister, b	18	lbw, b Trumble	52
Trumble, c Gregory, b	16	b Cotter	5
R. E. Foster, c McAlister	19	c Noble, b Hopkins	27
ter, b Noble	70	c McAlister, b Cotter	9
Noble, not out	23	c McLeod, b Hopkins	19
Braund, c Trumble, b	12	c Kelly, b McLeod	18
Hill, b Noble	12	c Hirst, b McLeod	7
J. T. Bosanquet, b	0	c Kelly, b Noble	0
Arnold, lbw, b Noble	0	b McLeod	6
Lilly, b Hopkins	24	b McAlister, b Cotter	29
Rhodes, at Kelly, b	16	Extras	210
Noble	16		
Extras	16		
Total	249	Total	210

M. A. NOBLE,



the captain of the Australian cricket eleven, who made a plucky but unsuccessful effort to save his side from defeat yesterday, scoring 53 not out. Besides being a great batsman, he has performed splendid work with the ball.

Hill, when 24, was missed by Braund at slip. With 9 runs added Bosanquet relieved Arnold, and this change, as it happened, met with marvellous success.

From Bosanquet's sixth ball Hill was stumped at 76, and directly afterwards Gregory was out leg-before-wicket. The interval for tea was then taken, the score standing at 76 for five wickets. The crowd numbered 8,000 when the game was continued. Bosanquet, at once finding his length, bowled in deadly form, and in quick succession took three more wickets. From his second ball on resuming—with the score still at 76—Hopkins was stumped; at 86 McLeod was caught at the wicket, and at 90 Trumble was stumped. So far Bosanquet had the wonderful average of five wickets for 12 runs. The pitch being in good order, his success astonished both batsmen and spectators. Kelly joined Noble, and the crowd cheered wildly at every stroke that scored.

When Noble had made 19 he might have been caught by Foster at slip off Bosanquet, but the chance was a hard one. At 109 Rhodes, who had bowled eleven overs for a dozen runs, gave place to Arnold. Then at 114 Kelly was caught at slip. The match seemed all over, but Cotter gave valuable help to Noble, and the last wicket came a good deal of trouble. Cotter scored very fast—getting most of his runs from Bosanquet—and quite excited the crowd. When the total had been raised to 153 Hirst went on for Arnold and Braund for Bosanquet. The first of these changes finished the game, Hirst bowling Cotter at 171. The innings lasted three hours and twenty-six minutes. Noble played sterling cricket, and Cotter, with five 4's as his chief hits, scored 34 in a little over half an hour.

After the match Warner said that his team had won fairly and squarely on their merits. He ex-

AUSTRALIA.	
R. Duff, b Arnold	47
F. Trumper, b Braund	7
C. Hill, c Braund, b	33
Arnold	2
b Rhodes	2
A. Hopkins, b Braund	9
C. McLeod, b Rhodes	18
J. Kelly, c Foster, b	0
Arnold	6
M. Noble, not out	53
S. Gregory, c Foster, b	0
H. Rhodes	2
H. Trumble, c Lilly, b	0
Rhodes	0
A. Cotter, c Tydenley, b	24
Arnold	10
Extras	171
Total	131

BOWLING ANALYSIS.	
ENGLAND.—First Innings.	
Runs.	Wkts.
Noble	100
Trumble	58
Hopkins	41
McLeod	42
Cotter	36
Bosanquet	4
Hirst	3
Extras	0

AUSTRALIA.—First Innings.	
Runs.	Wkts.
Arnold	26
Rhodes	33
Braund	27
Hopkins	4
McLeod	9
Cotter	0
Bosanquet	0
Hirst	3
Extras	0

DEATH OF J. ANDERSON.

All footballers will regret to hear of the decease of J. Anderson, the Plymouth Argyle F.C. inside-left. After playing against the "Spurs" on Monday last he was too unwell to be able to leave with the team for Plymouth, and had to be removed to the Metropolitan Asylum Hospital at Stockton, where he died yesterday. He played in several different positions for the Argyle, and was looked upon as the general utility man of the team.

THAT LANDER PATLANDER.

Takes the Liverpool Trial Steeplechase at Esher.

Lots of people, plenty of mud, much betting, and little light were to be noted at Sandown Park yesterday. The going was very heavy and so likewise the atmosphere, for little could be seen of the first race; but in this respect an improvement set in, and the last event could be watched all the way. Adams won the Selling Steeplechase last season, and the veteran Read again got him home.

The same owner, stable, and jockey nearly won the Liverpool Trial Steeplechase with Biology, who ran second to Patlander. This was a genuine trial, for only four of the sixteen runners (Nipper, Tandy, Arnold, Glenrock, and Frederick Charles) are not engaged in the Grand National.

Moifra ran exceedingly well, and jumped "big," so will be suited by the Aintree fences. The Newmarket candidate, Coolock, smashed his shoulder when falling, and had to be destroyed. Drummer ran badly. May King did very well, and could easily have finished fourth, but Waddington crossed the Wantage candidate.

A Pillip for Phillips.

Deanslayer was not so prominent, but completed the course, and the £5,000 he was backed to win will go into the right quarter if he succeeds in the Liverpool. He will be ridden in the Grand National by J. Phillips.

When Kiora fell, two fences from home, his jockey, T. Dwyer, was hung up by the stirrup, and dragged fully fifty yards before the leather slipped out. A marvellous escape.

Patlander showed his superiority on the ball, and became all the rage for the Grand National, some enthusiastic observers taking so short a price as 10 to 1 about his chance. A longer figure than this will probably be procurable before the day of the race. He is a good fencer, however, and the performance was full of merit. Patlander carried exactly 14lb more than he was allotted by the Aintree handicapper.

"Taffy" Matthews rode three winners during the day, the other two being Visionary for Mr. R. Fry, and Blithesome for Mr. Courage. In the last race Slipthrift "cut it."

Reservist Under Colours.

Wolf, who started favourite for the Lammie Hurdle Race, was not greatly fancied by those associated with him. He has a "leg." Reservist was another whom his bookmaker-owner sent to the post for a selling race with the hope of getting rid of him if successful or prominent.

Bobbie was offered for sale. Mr. Sievier told the auctioneer to put him in at "five hundred," and he went to Mr. H. Sydney at a "tenner" more than that. Nobody else made a further offer.

George Morris is now without a mount in the Grand National.

John M.P. showed wonderful speed when winning the South-Western Steeplechase, and very need beating in the Liverpool event.

P. Woodland was well enough to ride, but said in reply to inquiries as to his health, after his recent escape, "I feel a bit sore, but the back of my head is the worse. I cannot even brush my hair!"

Zampa has not been sold for £800, as reported. Thursday II. beat him easily. Reported to have been S.P. "job," as they say, was Sequel II. at Rolleston.

FANCIES FOR TO-DAY.

SANDOWN PARK.	
"THE ARROW." "OLD ROWLEY." (Newmarket.)	
1.45.	SUNNY SOUTH
2.15.	SIR FRANCIS DRAKE
2.55.	PRINCE VALLEYRAND
3.25.	LA LAIDE
3.55.	QUESTIONABLE
4.25.	ATHLETIC'S SON

LONDON BETTING.

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.	
(Run Times, March 22, Distance, one mile.)	
100 to 8	agst Unaltered, 4yrs, 2st 10lb (t and o) J. Patten
100 to 8	Cosack, 4yrs, 2st 5lb (t and o) G. Blackwell
100 to 6	Corisier, 4yrs, 2st 6lb (t and o) F. Leavelle
100 to 6	Dumbarton Castle, 4yrs, 2st 5lb (t and o) F. Leavelle
100 to 6	Cardas, 4yrs, 2st 11lb (t and o) J. Cannon
100 to 6	Shannaps, 4yrs, 2st 7lb (t and o) J. Cannon
25 to 1	Salute, 4yrs, 2st 9lb (t and o) H. Sherrard
100 to 3	Catty Crag, 4yrs, 2st 2lb (t and o) J. Cannon
100 to 3	Fleeting Love, 4yrs, 2st 6lb (t and o) J. Cannon
100 to 3	Winkfield's Fortune, 4yrs, 2st 2lb (t and o) J. Cannon

GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLCHASE.	
(Run at Liverpool, Friday, March 25. Distance, about four miles and 886 yards.)	
100 to 6	agst Inquirer, 7yrs, 10st 11lb (t and o)
20 to 1	Comfi, 6yrs, 10st 4lb (t and o)
25 to 1	Benveny, 4yrs, 9st 10lb (t and o)
40 to 1	Biology, 7yrs, 10st 11lb (t and o)

TO-DAY'S RACE TRAINS.

Waterloo (L. and S.W. Railway).—11.15, 11.35, 11.55 (first class, 11.55 first class, 12.0, 12.5 members). 12.15, 12.25, and 12.45.

OFFICIAL SCRATCHINGS.

All engagements.—Ashwell.

Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 7 (Saturdays, 10 to 3), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words 1/- (1d. each word afterwards). Advertisements sent by post, must be accompanied by Postal Orders crossed BARCLAY & CO. (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Illustrated Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Cooks.

COOKS wanted—A little book, "Try it," by Mrs. Humphry "Madge," of "Truth," showing how to make dainty dishes, with a variety of time and cost, will be forwarded post free to any address, along with a sample of Freeman's Delicious Custard Powder and particulars of a special free offer of a pair of Daint's superior Kid Gloves, or a set of 6 handsome Custard Glasses. This exceptional offer may not be repeated to all users, housekeepers, and cooks, are invited to try it once (a postcard will do) to Freeman's "Try it" Factory, Gray's Inn-road, London, W.C.

COOK-GENERAL wanted for the country; 2 in family; plain cooking only—Write Miss Drewett, Downsland, Grendall, Hants.

Nurse.

NURSE wanted for 2 little boys; very comfortable home; experience—Wigley, Roundhay, Acres-road, Forest Hill, S.E.

Parlourmaid.

HOUSE-PARLOURMAID wanted; 20 to 30; £16 to £18; private family; 2 servants—Mrs. Marshall, 24, Willow-road, Hampstead Heath.

Miscellaneous.

APRENTICE wanted—Apply Teeth by Instalments Institute, 48, Edgware-road, over Opticians.

EVENING Employment; addressing envelopes and non-attending other addresses. For terms and address envelope North, District, 29, York-building, Adolphus.

LADY Interviewers wanted to introduce to householders high-class Table Dainties—Apply to Messrs. Robinson & Co., 25, St. James's Place, London, W.

PERSONS wanted, either sex, for cutting paper stencils at home; easy; good pay—Addressed envelope to Golding and Co., 75, Melbourne-grove, East Dulwich, London.

MARKETING BY POST.

ALLISON Wholesale Bread, a necessity for children and all who would be well, especially those suffering from indigestion and flatulency—Send 1d. stamp for sample to "D. M., Natural Food Co., Ltd., Bethnal Green.

CHOICEST smoked, dairy-fed Bacon obtainable can be procured direct from the manufacturer, Messrs. Winstons, Somerset; 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, rail paid.

COALS (best)—Best Derby, 22s.; Derby Bricks, 31s. 6d.; Best Nuts, 20s. 6d.; Nuts, 19s. 6d.; trucks to country stations—H. P. Grafton, 5, Victoria-road, N.W.

"DAREN" Bread—Ask your baker; if not obtainable, write "Daren Mills, Dept. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

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